He Jinnent Kanttech Kantte

(Khell-Tiatr)



CIRILO D. FERNANDES

HE JINNENT KANTTECH KANTTE

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BOROVPI:
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Cirilo Prokaxon
Bannavle, Gõy

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*Hem pustok Dalgado Konknni Akademiche **'Pikavoll Yevzonne'** khala uzvaddaylam.*

HE JINNENT KANTTECH KANTTE

Monis tonddan lhan punn orthan vhodd asunk zay. Aiz jivitacho rong vittun gela. Lharam fattlean lhar, lotta fattlean lott. Mhoje jinnent udkacho dorya, mhojea angar poddla, mhoje kuddik toplole kantte konn nivoll korotolo?" oxi ti ostori sodanch roddtali, aplea dolleantlim dukam tonddant gillun.

Monis, aplea jivitachti vatt fuddem choltana, thodde pavtti vichitr toren vagta. Devan ghoddlam tem mon'xan moddchem nhoy. Monis mortoch tachi tust kiteak gayta kai?

Udok naslole zhori sarki mhoji jinn. Mhojem dukh kednanch morona, disan dis fulta. Hanv khoinchea rostean vochum hem konn sangtolo? "He Jinnent Kanttech Kantte" oxi ti ostori sodanch vilaptali.

Itsa asa tednam vatt dista. Mhoje bhaxeche fulte ankur fulounk hanvem sat tiatr machier haddle. Ho mhozo khell-tiatr "He Jinnent Kanttech Kantte" machier dakhoun atam pustok rupan uzvaddaunk mhaka Dalgado Konknni Akademin soglo sohokar dila. Dekhun hem mhojem sahitya hanv fuddle pillgek samballun dovortam.

Borea fulacho pormoll lipon urona. Mhojea bagentlim pustokanchim fulam fulounk Dalgado Konknni Akademicho Odheokx Premanand-bab Lotlikar, Chittnis Vincy-bab Quadros, Bhanddari Walter-bab Menezes ani tanchea vangddeamni mhaka boro sangat dila. Mona pasun mhozo solam' tankam.

Mitt nastana ruch lagona. Goa Konknni Akademicho Odheokx Pundalik-bab Naik hannem mhojea pustokak prostavna boroun taka odik suvad haddla. Dekhun taka mhoje kallzant thaun din'vas.

Khoinchey vostuchi topasnni korunk nirnnoy gheuncho poddta. Ho mhozo nirnnoy yogya tharun mhoji borpavoll nittayer ghalpi ani borem margdorxon korpi Goa Konknni Akademicho adlo Up-odheokx Vincy-bab Quadros haka kallzant thaun Dev borem korum mhonntam.

Mhojea pustokak sobit kovora vorvim odik borem rup divpi Willy-bab Goes, mhoje borpavollik sodanch sfurt divpi Marcos-bab Gonsalves, Pandharinath-bab Lotlikar, Jack-bab Rodrigues ani mhoji dhuv Zeena-bai Fernandes, tech borabor mhoji ghorkarn Joaquina Fernandes ani mhojim soglim ghorchim mhoji borpavoll fuddem vhorunk mhaka khub urba ditat. Dekhun tumchoi hanv upkari.

Mhojim tinui pustokam tumi manun ghetleant. "He Jinnent Kanttech Kantte" hem khell-tiatr pustokui tumi ruchin vachtolim mhonn ast ballgitam.

Cirilo D. Fernandes
Bannavle, Gõy

Orponn :

Hem mhojem khell-tiatr pustok apurbayechea natrank Ariva, Ashwel ani Jorell Fernandes hankam bhettoytam.

NITICHI XIKVONN DIUN MONORONJON GHODDOVPI CIRILO-BABACHO KHELL- TIATR

Amchea Gôyant zoim Kristanv somaz motthea promannant ravta thoim Aitarachem Mis, futtbolacheo metchi heo zoxeo gorjecheo asat tosoch ganvant zavpi tiatr legit titloch gorjecho asa.

Amchea tiatrak aiche ghoddkek ekxem vis poros odik vorsam zaun gelim. Ek vevsay mhonn to bore toren voir sorla. Te bhair umedi – houxi kolakaramni chodd korun Kala Akademi-chea sortimni tiatr ukhlun dhorla. Itlem zori aslem tori mullantlo ganvcho tiatr adleavorim urpachi goroz asa. Ganvant zavpi tiatr ganvantlea tiatristamni boroyl'lo astalo ani ganvche kolakar tatunt bhag ghetale. Amcho Cirilo Fernandes oxach ganvantlea tiatristam modlo ek.

Toso Cirilo-bab ek kovi. Pirayechea baravea vorsa thaun to kovita boroyta. Aiz tageli piray 62 vorsam. Mhonnje fattlim pon'nas vorsam to boroyt asa.

'Soddear vompil'li jinn' ani 'Mhojea Bannavle Ganvant' oxim tagelim kovitanchim don pustokam uzvaddak aileant. Ponnje Akaxvanni, Ponnje Durdorxon Kendra toxench Gõyant sabar kodden zal'lea kovi sommelonamni tannnim bhag ghetla. Sahitya Akademichea kovi sommelonant (Belgaum) tannem vantto ghetla.

Gõy sorkarachea Kola ani Sonvskruti Khatean Konkani bhaxek yogdhan dil'lekhatir 'Kala Gaurav' ho Rajya puroskar bhettoun tacho bhovman kela. Aiche ghoddkek to ek Konknnitlo gineanan tosoch pirayen zanntto monis asa.

Cirilo-baban aizver 8 tiatr boroun machier haddleat. 'He Jinnent Kanttech Kantte' ho tiatr to aiz pustok rupan uzvaddayta. Pai Tiatrist João Augostinho Fernandes hannim tiatr pustok rupan haddpachi porompora suru kel'li punn mukhar tiatristamni ti porompora choloyli na punn 1970 uprant Tomazinho Cardozo sarkea tiatristamni tiatrachim pustakam chhap'pak portun orombh kelo. Magir Goa Konknni Akademi, Tiatr Akademi, Dalgado Konknni Akademi hannim tiatranchim pustokam uzvaddak haddlim. Atam sompeponni tiatrachim pustokam uzvaddak yetat. Cirilo-babachem tiatrachem pustok uzvaddak yeta hi oxich ek khoxechi khobor.

'He Jinnent Kanttech Kantte' ho tiatr mhonnlear Gray ani Zelia hea zoddpeachea jivitachi ek lamb – rund oxi kanni asa. Hea dogam-ichea sumar vis – ponchvis vorsanchea kallant tangelea jivitant jem kitem vaitt – borem ghoddtta tem vingodd – vingodd ghoddnnukantlean borovpean hangasor dakhoylam. Tin voram poros odik lambayecho ho tiatr asa. Mukhel ani sadim oxim sumar vixek patram bhitor tiatrant ekamekak addllonastana vavurtat. Tiatrant adruxttan nirmil'lo dukhest vantto asa tech porim monak thakay divpi hansovnne prosongui asat. Adlea tiatramni somaza khatir je torecho updes asunk favo te hangasor asat. Te bhair pott bhorun hansunk mellot itlem monoronjonui asam. Songit ho tiatracho mhotvacho bhag. Hea tiatrant toxe torechim kantaranchi rochnna asa, ji gavpeak sompi poddum-ye ani chalicher gavpak mellum-ye oxi.

Mudlant hea tiatrachi boska amchim nitinchim jim mullavim totvam asat tancher adharun asat. Barovpi Cirilo-bab ek bhavarti Katholk aslolean,

taka ji dhormachi uzu xikvonn labhlea te xikvonnentlean hea tiatrachi ubharnni zalea. Hea tiatrantlem Padr vigar patr hech uzu xikvonnecho uchchar korta ani toso vagta.

Cirilo-bab khub umedi. Sobhavan mhovall ani nom'llayecho. Hanv tache poros kitlosoch lhan tori legit mhoje lagim to khub lhan'vikayen vagta. Novem pustok uzvaddaunchem, hatborovp khoim dhaddchem zalear to mhozo sol'lo ghetleabogor fuddem vochona. Mhojea 'Gunaji' filmachea shooting vellar (jem rokddench Konknnint ani Moratthint yevpachem asam) to ani tageli famil umedin vavurleant. Cirilo-bab amchea kuttumbacho ek ghottok zala. Sonna-porbek chukonastana fon korun porbim bhettoytolo, bhettvonnui ditolo, Ponnjent ailear mud'dam Goa Konknni Akademint yeun mellun vetolo.

Cirilo-babachi piray zalea. To kuddin thokla asot punn monan thokumna. Azun tornno asa. Hea somoyar hanv magtam, tagele jinnentle kantte pois zanv ani tiatrachi toxench sahityachi choddant chodd seva tache koddlean ghoddum.

Pundalik N. Naik
Odheokx,
Goa Konknni Akademi

HE JINNENT KANTTECH KANTTE

KHELL TIATR

Cirilo D. Fernandes

Patram:

Samson	:	Ek orixtt khuni monis
Gray	:	Zeliacho ghorkar
Zelia	:	Grayachi ghorkarn
Lancy	:	Ek vaitt choli
Loyd	:	Ek vaitt sobhavacho monis
Jeremias	:	Zeliacho bapuy
Bonie	:	Zeliacho xezari
Padri Vigar	:	Ganvche firgojecho padri
Roy	:	Tovnaxi tornatto
Mr. Dias	:	Ek dev-bhokti monis
Bhurgo	:	Mr. Diasacho monis
Bhurgo	:	Zeliacho put
Nisha	:	Zeliachi dhuv
Nilesh	:	Mr. Diasacho put
Dr. Rui	:	Hospitalacho voiz (Dotor)
Jakru	:	Vinodi patr
Bikru	:	Vinodi patr
Vadoll	:	Vinodi patr

'OPENING CHORUS'

Sukh hem sukh
Jivitbhor sukh
Sogott anvddetat
Zonn ekleak mellounk tem sukh

Dusreak korta ghat **(sogle)**
Apnnak mellounk tem sukh
Apli saf korta vatt **(sogle)**
Apnnak mellounk tem sukh
Dusreacher marta lat **(sogle)**
Apnnak mellounk tem sukh
Sukh vortouta jivitacho rukh

Dukh hem dukh
Jivitbhor dukh
Sukh na dukh
Mon'xak kantteancho mukutt

Disui bhor ghameta, pois korunk aplem dukh
Jivache korta teag, pois korunk aplem dukh
Hachem-tachem nagoyta, pois korunk aplem dukh
Sukh-dukh mon'xak kantteancho mukutt

Sotan chol
Tench tujem orr
Promannikponnan cholxi
Sukhi tujem ghor

Dusreachi seva kor **(sogle)** Tum jikhunk tancho mog
Nasloleak adar di **(sogle)** Tum jikhunk tancho mog
He jinneche kantte **(sogle)** Tum jikhunk tancho mog
Nhoykari zauncho na tuzo mog

POILO DEKHAVO

(Orixtt ran, bhirankull zhaddam)
(Samson kallem vokl' lavun asta. Ek pāy fatrar dovrun, tonddantlem chirutt hatant dhorun nettan uloyta)

Samson: Meulem hatant uddoy pottant, dusreachem mhaka poddlolem na. Devan sanglam tum dusreachi nit korinakai, ani hanv-ui tuji nit korcho na. Kitem ho sonvsar, ani kitem hi Devan rochloli rochnna...! Korit to bhogit. Mhojem kam' hanvem kelem... ha....ha....ha....ha.... **(Mottean hansta)** **(Hatant poixeanchem beg gheun Gray ani Lancy yeta)**

Gray: Samson tunvem amchem kam' kelem?

Samson: Gray, ho Samson, apnnem hatant ghetlolem kam' korunk kednanch fattim urunk na. Gray, hanvem tujea bhurgeak sonvsarantlo nattak korun, tea orixtt somdirachea pottant xevttilo.... ha... ha... ha... Atam, korar kelole mhoje duddu di.

Lancy: 'Darling,' tum mhojea mogan piso zala mhonn mhaka puri khatri zali. Mhojea moga khatir, tujea bhurgeak sonvsarantlo nattak kelo. Thoddeach disamni tuje bailek-ui tench ghoddtolem. Upeg naslolem zhadd vaddoun koslo faido?

Gray: Lancy, tujea moga khatir hanv kitem-i korunk kobul asam. Samson, ghe. He asat tunvem korar kelole duddu. **(Beg tachea hatant dita)** Zor mhaka tuji porot goroz poddlear hanv tuka mellunk yetolom.

Samson: 'Ok!'

Gray: Lancy, chol ami matso visov gheum-ya. **(Dogaim vetat)**

Samson: Kitem ho sonvsar! Sonvsarant mon'xak suseg na. He jinnent kanttech kantte, kanttech kantte, kanttech kantte... ha... ha... ha...

(Kallokh zata)

POILO PODD"DDO

ZELIACHEM GHOR

POILO KANT

Zelia: Jinn, jinnent kantte
Sorvbhonvtonnim kantte
Dukh sukhache vantte
Toptat kanttech kantte

Sukh sonvsarant mhaka favona
Jivitant xud'dh jivit na
Malvonn koxem jivit mhojem
Kiteak dhonia pollena

Aiz komrio ful'loleo
Ful fulunk pavlem na
Dovan ful'lolim fulam
Tufan rochlem mona

Lhar mhojea mukhar yeun futtlem
Noxibant titlench aslem
Nhõyche deger cholchi vatt
Fuddem cholunk bhiyelem

Yog eksurea yogant
Xantikay mhaka na
Agni porvot mhoji jinn
Vistarunk ghoddona

Yo puta mhoje vengent tum yo
Tuji vatt pollet asam
Sodtam, sodtam tum melloch na
Gopant gheunk axetam

Zelia: Eka kantteanchea zhaddak, sobit gulab ful'lolo polleun tea zhaddacho malok

oxem mhonntalo. 'Deva, ho mhozo apurbayecho gulab borea mon'xachea hatant ghal. Ho gulab fulounk mhoje jinnent khub kantte tople.' Dhonia, ho malok dusro konn nhoi, bogor mhozo apurbayecho pay. Mhaka vaddounk, mhojem boreponn polleunk, tannem aplea rogtachem udok kelem. Mhojea logna disa besanv ditana, aplim motiyam sarkim dukam xinvraun, aple nirmoll hat mhojea poleancher oddun oxem mhonnunk laglo – 'Mhojie dhuve, aiz thaun dukhachim sopnam kabar korun, tujea ghovachea ghorant sukhachea pallnneant khelltoli-i.' Pay, tim chintnam sopnam zalim. Mhoji doxea pollelear tujea kallzak kitem bhogtolem? Gray, hanv gorib mhonnun tunvem mhozo chodd faido ghetlo. Hea ghorant mhaka suseg na. Tunvem mhaka kednanch moipas dakhounk na. Az mhozo baba na zalear kitle dis zale, tuka kainch poddunk na. Dhonia, hanv kitem korum? Khoim sodum mhojea putak? Tunch mhaka pav saiba!

(Gray hatant suri gheun yeta)

Gray: **(Suri dakhoun)** Zelia, hi suri pollelea? Ti tuzo xevott. Il'loso vell tujea pottant bhiradd kortoli, uprant tuje kuddint porot svas aschona.

Zelia: Hanv mortolim oxem sangunk sodta? Gray, mhaka jivexim marum naka. Tuje pāy poddtam.

Gray: Zelia, tum mhojea ghorant bilkul sobona. Dekhun he mhoje chokchokit surien, tuje kuddkean kuddke kortam. Atam tum morunk toyar rav. **(Vhoddlean hansta)** Ha... ha... ha... ha...

Zelia: Naka, mhaka marum naka. Gray, tum Devachea rupan Dev mhozo... na...

Gray: Ha... ha... ha... ha... Zelia mhoje ghorkarni, bhiyeli? Kitli pixi tum? Hi suri tuka marunk nhoy. Hi suri zannem mhojea bhurgeak nattak kela taka marunk...

Zelia: Vhoy? Gray, bhiyeun hea mhojea hodd'ddeantlem kalliz bhair sorcho vell zalo.

Gray: Mogache ghorkarni, ye mhojea gopant, ani ghe hea mhojea kallzachi ub. Zelia, tum mhaka sodanch zay. *I love you Zelia.* Hanv tuzo itlo mog kortam, titlo mog Romeo-Julietan pasun korunk nastolo.

Zelia: Deva, aiz poilech pavtt amchea ekvottacher uzvadd poddlo, to sodanch urlear puro. Gray, hanv tuka sodanch sukhan dovortolim. **(Matxe fuddem vochun)** Dhonia hanv sopnant asam? Hanv vatt visorlim kay mhojem kitem sanddlolem tem sodtam? Na, hanv sopneunk na. Mhoje jinneche vattevele kantte nitoll korun, mhojem jivit xud'dh zalem. Ho polle mhozo Gray fuddeant asa. Gray, hanv tuji sodanch seva

kortolim. Gray, tum mhozo khoro mog korta mum?

Gray: Vhoy 'darling,' hanv tuzo khub mog kortam. Hanv tuzo itlo mog kortam, itlo mog kortam... **(nettan tichea polear thapott marta)** Ha... Ha... Ha... Hanvem tujer thapott marlam, tuka dukhlem nhoy? Churchure tuje! Xu... xu... xu... Zelia, hem thapott tuka ek sempol. Tuka khobor na hanv Lancycho mog kortam mhonn? Torui sunnea bhaxen bhonkta kiteak? Atam zannam za, hanv Lancycho mog kortam ani faleam thaun tem amgeruch ravunk yeunchem asa. Dekhun mhaka dista, tum hem ghor soddun gelear chodd borem. Na tor vaittan vaitt gheunchem poddtolem, somzolem?

Zelia: Toxem korum naka, hanv tuje pãy poddtam.
(Fuddem Gray, ani tachea fattlean Zelia hat zoddun veta)
(Kallokh zata, podd'ddo khala denvta)

ROSTO
(Eke vatten Jakru ani dusre vatten Lancy yeta)

Jakru: Ago baye, tum konna ravta?

Lancy: Mhozo mogi yeuncho asa.

Jakru: To yeil' mugo.

Lancy: Khoim re?

Jakru: Ago, tuj' mukhari asa. Anddir as' cheddo, sodit vaddo... tuk' disti poddna? Hanv mugo to Jakru!

Lancy: *Shut up!* Tum mhozo mogi? Are tum xetantlo Judev dista mure.

Jakru: Hoi, hanv xetantu Judev. Tuk' laik zalona? Mhujea bor' nhovro tuj' noxbam asa go?

Lancy: Kednam harxeant tujem tondd pollelam? Xetantlo Judev dista. Mhojim fokannddam korta? Kanak dhorun zomnir martam.

Jakru: Avoy, tej' esleank bottancher mejitam. **(Loyd yeun lhou fattlean ubo ravta)** Chodd-ui kelear, nakant dori ghan bombil sukoytay texkon sukom ghatolom. Apoy, apoy go teka... mhuz rag choddlo astona apoy teka. Keso hobor sangot go tum...

(Loyd 'ttop' korun tachea bhuzar thapott marta)

Loyd: Hei Jakru... kitem zalam? Konnak marunk sodta?

Jakru: Konnu? Tum re baba? Tum nhu... tum isttil *body* mure.... tuk' mhujean marum zata? Tunvem ek thapott marlear hanv udok pasun magpa na.

Lancy: 'Darling,' ekuch thapott marun taka zomnir uddoy.

Jakru: Kit' go tem kombie pilu? Hat lay, choytam to keso as' to... rag choddla mhugelo.

(Loyd taka chopko marun voir kaddta)

Jakru: Bhogos... bhogos saiba. Sodd re baba, boro *strong* as' mure tum!

(Loyd taka Zomnir xevttita)

Jakru: Avois! Itu nettan uddoyl' mhaka? Ugddas dovor, sarko ugddas dovor. Hanv bhilona tuka. Hanv bhil' mhonn somzoxi. Tuj' hadd monn sunnea havoytam. Hanv tuk' bhivon osna, ragan oitam.

(Jakru veta)

Lancy: **(Hansun)** To tuka thareach bhiyelo nhoy?

Loyd: Toch kiteak? Ho Loyd mhonnlear ak'kho sonvsar bhiyeta. Ho Loyd narla bhaxen sonn'nnam bhitor ravta toslo nhoy. Ho Loyd aplea okhondd kuddichem boll vaprun, mhoje vatter yetoleanchem ghott'ttonn korta toslo. Sodd ti khobor, tunvem mhojem kitem kelam?

Lancy: Bhiyeum naka Loyd, tuje pasot hanvem tache lagim 50 hozar rupya ghetleat.

Zannam Loyd, Gray mhojea mogan sarkoch piso zala. Aple bailek ghorantli bhair ghalun, aplem ghor mhojea nanvar korta mhonn tannem mhaka sanglam. Uprant tem ghor tujem ani mhojem, oxem nhoy?

Loyd: Sot tujem. Tum mhoji ghorkarn koxi astoli mhojea sangata. Ugddas dovor, urlolim kamam ttak-ttik zaunk zai.

Lancy: 'Ok Loyd, te poixe gheun faleam hanv tumger yetam.

DUSRO KANT

Loyd:
He sundore khoim tum vetai
Nettan nettan cholot asai
Xuk, xuk, xuk, xuk
Gaddi koxi distai
Xuk, xuk, xuk, xuk
Varem koxem dhanvtai
Kai borem distai
Amurkench hanstai
Konnak polleun loztai
Ye, ye, tum vegim, lagim
Kalliz mhojem toddun, moddun
Vexi soddun, hei?
He sundore khoimsor vetai…

Dulpod

Loyd:
Lancy moga, sobit tujem nanv
Mogan tujea piso zalam hanv

Lancy: Tunch mhozo piso, kapsacho sonso Tujench istimosanv

Loyd: He sundore, khoim tum vetai...

Lancy: '*Bye darling bye...*' **(Lancy veta)**

Loyd: '*Bye... bye...*' Churchure hea cheddvache. Hem mhojea mogan sarkench pixem zalam. Ho Loyd oslim cheddvam dhorta ani soddta kitlim! Mhaka zai duddu... duddu... ha... ha... ha... **(Loyd veta)**

GRAYACHEM GHOR

(Zelia dista. Uprant Loyd dista)

Zelia: Dhonia, hea jogant tunvem mhojer proyog chalu kelo khoro, punn survat tem atam meren, mhojer kantteancho mukutt ghalo. Hea sonvsarant sodanch polletam, sufoll jiyetolo monis dubllo asta. Punn hanv odruxttachim lharam meztam.

(Loyd bhitor yeta)

Loyd: Zelia bhieyum naka, odruxttachim lharam mezche bodlek, mhojea kallzantlim motiyam mezunk toyar rav. Tum Lancychi ixttinn hem sot?

Zelia: Vhoy, hem sot. Tum konn ani kiteak aila?

Loyd: Tem uprant sangtam, hea vellar ghorant konn asa?

Zelia: **(Bhiyeun)** Hanv... hanv eklinch asam.

Loyd: Eklench? Ha... ha... ha... toxem zalear mhojem kam' sadlem. Mhoji vollokh uprant, tujea mogachem utor poilem zai. Zelia, tea disa hanvem tuka Lancy sangata polleloli, tea disa thaun hanvem mhojem kalliz tuka bhettoylem.

Zelia: Noxttea mon'xa, tum kitem somzota? Ho bazar mhonnun? Borean sangtam, mhojea ghorantlo bhair sor.

Loyd: Ha... ha... ha... Zelia hanv bhair sorunk yeunk na, hanv tujea mogachi goddsann chakunk ailam.

Zelia: Loz naslolea, hanv kazari bail ani tuka mhoji goddsann... thu tujer... **(Loydacher Luti ghalta)**

Loyd: Zelia, tuji luti hanv mhonn mandun ghetam. Dekhun ye mhojea gopant, ye... ye...

(Loyd Zeliak dhorunk veta. Zelia taka chukoun, bhitor veta ani koiti gheun yetana Loyd taka porot mellta)

Loyd: Ha... Ha... ha...

Zelia: **(Koiti dakoun)** Dolldirea, lagim ailear koiti martolem.

Loyd: **(Tapun)** Zelia, ho monis khoinchei ostorecho forsan mog korina. Ugddas dovor, tuzo okman hanv tuka bhikek ghaltolom.
(Loyd veta)

Zelia: Dhonia, kiteak mhojea jivitache tirpatte korunk chint'ta? Donuch vorsancho uzvadd dilo ani okosmat nanch zalo? Sang dhonia, mhozo xannu khoim asa?

GHOR GRAYACHEM
(Zeliacho bapuy Jeremias darar marta)

Zelia: Konn? Bhitor ye.... Pay?

Jeremias: Bay, Xannuchi kitem khobor? Azun-ui mellunk na?

Zelia: Na pay. Gray sangta konnem tori ek lhan bhurgo doryachea lharancher ufetana pollelolo khoim, punn taka tachem kaim poddlolem na.

Jeremias: Mhoje dhuve, tum kailintli usllon ujeant poddli oxem mhaka dista. Bay, Gray tuka tras korta mhonn konnem mhaka sanglam. Dekhun hanv tuka vhorunk ailam.

Zelia: Fott pay. Mhozo Gray mhaka sodanch visvaxi. Hea ghorant mhaka kainch komi na. Mhojem jivit eka chanfea bhaxen zaun asa; panam zoddon fulanch fulam. Hea sonvsarant mhozo ekloch apurbayecho morgad put na zalo taka lagun... Bos pay hanv tuka chav haddtam.

Jeremias: Na mhoje dhuve, hanv bosunk yeunk na. Hanv tujem kainch vhorunk yeunk na, fokot ekuch mhojem apurbayechem ful hea ghorak bhettoylolem tem porot vhorunk ailam.

Zelia: Mhojea apurbayechea pay, tum sangta toxem hea ghorant ghoddunk na. Amchea ghorant hanv sodanch khuxal. Mhozo ghorkar mhoji maya korta.

Jeremias: Puro bay. Tuzo ghorkar dusreachea bottacho kukum' kaddun aplea kopolak layta mhonn hanv zannam. Dekhun, puro bay tunvem ghovachea ghorant dukh bhoglam tem. Chol, tum mhojea borabor ghora ye.

Zelia: Pay, hanv tujem soglem aikunk kobul asam. Hanv hem mhojem ghor soddunk kobul na. Tum zannam pay hanv avoyponnachea bhesar asam, ani thoddeach disamni mhojea bhurgeak zolm' diunchim asam.

Jeremias: Mhoje dhuve, tum sodanch hea ghorant sukhan astoli-i mhonn mhoji ekuch opekxa asli, punn...

TISRO KANT

Jeremias: Dhuve mhoje kitem chint'tai
Odruxtti lharam meji nakai
Kabar korunk tujem dukh
Lognachem polleunk sukh
Khoxen aslo tuzo pay

Zelia: Mhoje pasot chinti nakai
Mhojer ailolem hanvem bhogunk zay
Jivitache kantte, jinnentuch sosunk zay
Kitlo mogall mhozo pay

Jeremias: Oxench tum fottoytai
Bhurgea porim sangtai
Kitlem dukh sostolem go bay
Polleun tujem dukh, hea kallzak poddta futt

Zelia: Roddum naka mhojea pay

Zelia: Pay... **(Jeremias bosta)**

(Gray nettan bhitor yeta)

Jeremias: Gray, Xannuchi khobor mell'lea?

Gray: Jeremias, mhojea bhurgeachem tuka poddunk na.

Jeremias: Hanv zannam Gray...

Gray: Chup! Hanvem atanch tuka sanglam, amchem tuka kainch poddunk na. Are, tum ek sado monis mhaka koslo prosn korta?

Jeremias: Zannam Gray, sadem kagot tuje ani mhoje poros nirmoll zaun asam.

Gray: Are, mhojea kutreak tori obhiman astolo, punn nhoy tuka.

Jeremias: Mhonnge tum Deva poros vhodd somzota?

Gray: Vhoy, hanv kitem-i ulounk xoktam. Zelia, tunvem hem kodel pusunk na?

Zelia: Vhoy hanvem puslolem.

Gray: Tunvem puslolem mhonn hanv zannam. Hachea kalsanvancho chikol lagun hem kodel burxem zalam.

Jeremias: Gray, mhaka dista tujea avoy-bapayn tuka vhoddilank respeit diunk xikounk na. Xikoylolo zalear, mhaka nanvan ulo korcho naslo.

Gray: Are mhojea sasupay, mhojea avoy-bapayn mhaka soglem xikoylam. Ani zannam, mhojea bapayn mhoje khatir matiechem bhangar kelam, tunvem kitem kelam?

Jeremias: Are mhojea xannea zanvoya, hanvem mhojea jivitachi mati korun, ek sobit ful fuloylem ani tench ful tuka bhettoylem.

Gray: Mhaka bhettoylem? Tem tujem chiklantlem ful mhaka naka, porot vhor... tem mhojea ghorant bilkul sobona.

Jeremias: Tem sobona mhonn atam gomlem? Gray hanv vhodde khoxen vhortolom aslom. Vhorche adim tea fulacho pormoll ghetla to porot di. Hem tuje lagim ghoddona zalear ek kam' kor. Ek kott'tti ghe, tatunt udok ghal ani tujem nak buddoy.

Gray: Are bhikarea, ti kott'tti tukach dovor, bhik magunk upkartoli.

Jeremias: Gray, hanv bhik magunk azun opong

zaunk na. He mhoje okhondd hat, hea orixtt sonvsarache khambe. Hea mhojea mhatarea pāyamni, jinnent matientlean konnsam pikoylim. Tanchea adaran rogot aslolem udok korun, mhojem pott bhortam. Tuje bhaxen bapaychea kustar jiyena.

Gray: Jeremias, bhair sor mhojea ghorantlo, ani hea mhojea ghorant kednanch pāy diuncho na.

Jeremias: Vetam hanv vetam, Dev borem korum.

ROSTO

(Eke vatten Jakru ani dusre vatten Bikru yeta)

Jakru: Bikru hea disamni sarko ferrad mure.

Bikru: Jakru, tuk' hobor na hanvem gormetta kodde 'loan' kaddla kazar zat' mhonn.

Jakru: Kazar zavpa 'loan' metta re ya?

Bikru: Bextto tum gel' mhonn tuk' mennam, tokli uzar korpa zay. To ek ispixial 'code' asa, toch laylear, dhopkeak 'loan' pas.

Jakru: Tem borem asa. Ek sangu, tuge kazar zalem vo zavpa asam?

Bikru: Faleanch zavpa asa, fokot cheddva

lagon ho Bikru ankvar urla. Dha cheddvam choylim. Mhak' mandtai, punn tim mhak' feil kortai.

Jakru; Mhonnche tuk' 'knock-out' mure?

Bikru: Vhoy-i. Tim apnna famad ani nanv gazlo nhovro zay mhonntai.

Jakru: Tex zalear tum chorum vos mure, tuj' nanv rokddench peporacher yetolem, magir tum gaztolo.

Bikru: Jakru, chorlear nanv gazota? Are chorak respeit asa? Hi aiddear feil tugeli.

Jakru: '*Good... good,*' bhinaka, anik ek aiddear yevzoli.

Bikru: Sang kesoli? Fonddam ghalpa nhu mure?

Jakru: Na, fonddantu voir kaddpachi. Ixtta, fuddlea Aitra amge kopla fest. Chear dis adinch tum amger festa yo.

Bikru: '*Good.*' Esole munis zaunche. Chear dis adim? Ixtta, ekdom' Dev borem kor' tuka, tunvem mhak' festa apoyl' mhonn. Az zalear aji son yetam, tesh '*no problem.*'

Jakru: Ek aik. Yetona ek sak tandull, vis kil sakor, tis kil mirsango, so kil dukra mas, dha kil haddlear zata, urlear mitt

marpachem. Mitta mas ekdom' borem lagota. Tunvem 'loan' kaddlam nhu re ixtta?

Bikru: **(Tapun)** Bexbar! Tum mhuj' hustar fest korum yeyla?

Jakru: Are ixtta, bhinaka. Tunvem despez kel' mhonn padr vigra festa misar sangon tuj' nanv gazoyn uddoytam.

Bikru: Boro dedd-xanno mure tum! Mhak' topi ghalum yeyla tum? Ani ferientu loka konn sangtolo? Tuz' pay-I?

Jakru: '*Good question,*' sarkem uloylo, soglea lokak kolloy-ya. Choy, mugele panch zann chedde asai. Panch-ui cheddeank panch kalsanvam ani panch khomsam xinvun, khomsancher fattlean oddlea letramni exem boroy-ya – 'NHOVRO BIKRU ZINDABAD!' Kex lagol tuka? Sarko famad ani nanv gazoyn uddoy-ya.

Bikru: Nak' re ixtta. Tuge fest ani mhuge duddu? Tuge bhurgeam vhoron doryam uddoy. Borem gel' hegelem. Tuge fest-ui naka ani amizad-ui naka. Hanv oitam. Tuj'bhaxen bekar munis nhu hanv. Poixe aslo munis hanv, fokot aidear na.

Jakru: Rav re sangotam. Anik ek aiddear ditam.

Bikru: Puro, puro ixtta. Tuge aiddear mharog poddtai. Tuge fest-ui naka ani tum-ui naka.
(Dog-ui vetat)

BAGICHO DEKHAVO
(Loyd ani Lancy bagent yetanam distat)

<u>CHOVTO KANT</u>

Loyd: Ye sundore khoim tum vetai
Nettan nettan cholot ravtai
Xuk xuk xuk xuk
Gaddi koxi dhanvtai
Xuk xuk xuk xuk
Varem koxem distai
Amurkench hanstai
Konnak tum loztai
Kalliz mhojem toddtai
Ye sundore khoim tum vetai

<u>Dulpod</u>

Loyd: Lancy hai sobit tujem nanv
Mogan tujea piso zalam hanv

Lancy: Tunch mhozo piso
Soddtolim koso
Tujench istimosanv

Loyd: Ho... ye sundore khoim tum vetai

Lancy: Zannam Loyd, anik ek khobor sangtam. Gray anik eka bhurgeacho bapuy zalo. Punn aple bailecho taka bilkul mog na.

Mhojea mogan sarkoch piso zala. Hanvem taka sanglam, hanv taka tachea ghorant ravlolem zay zalear, poilim tannem aple bailek ghorantli bhair ghalchi mhonn. Uprant hanv tachem ani to mhozo mhonn sanglam.

Loyd: Sot uloylem, mellta tem kiteak soddunk zay? Punn ek, xita fuddem mitt kiteak khaunchem? Hanv tuzo...

Lancy: Vhoy! Hanv zannam tum mhozo khub mog korta. Mhojem kalliz pillun jivitak rong diunk asa. Loyd, tum mhaka kednanch soddchona mum? Polle, tuje khatir tore-torecho obhinoy korun tachea ghorabeachi vatt laylea ti.

Loyd: Pixea mhojea, zoso ek vaz fulanchi vatt polleta toso hanv amchea ekvottachi vatt polletam. Zannam Lancy, fuddarak hanv chan'nem zaun tujea hea garsulea dolleamni porzollcho asam.

Lancy: Uprant tum mhozo uzvadd ani vatt, tum sangta toxench choltolem, khorench Loyd.

Loyd: Khorench? Borem Lancy, hanv vetam.

Lancy: Veta...? Rav, ho polle Gray yeta. Hanv taka tuji vollokh korun ditam.

(Gray yeta)

Gray: Lancy? Lancy? Ho konn?

Lancy:	To mhozo bhav, Loyd. Loyd, ho mhozo mogi Gray. To mhozo kallzant thaun mog korta.
Loyd:	Boro asa nhoy?
Gray:	Ekdom' boro, Devache kurpen.
Loyd:	Hem amchem Lancy, tuje zoddiek sarkench sobta.
Gray:	Zannam Loyd, hanv tache suropayek lagun sarkoch piso zalam. Tacho sobhav chan'neacho uzvadd koso. Tachem rup suryacho porzoll ani...
Loyd:	Anik ani kaim na. Soglem sarkem zatolem. Gray, mhaka uxir zatolo, borem hanv vetam.
Gray:	Borem Loyd, mog asum.
Lancy:	Gray, ho mhozo khub mogacho bhav, mhojea vaitt-boreak sangat divpi.
Gray:	O Lancy, borem asa. Aik atam, amchem soglem tharear poddlem. Faleam thaun tum mhojea sangatak ravpachi toyari kor.
Lancy:	Gray, tujea gopant ravunk hanv sodanch axetam, punn tuji ghorkarn astana hanv koxem yeum?
Gray:	Tachem tuka kainch poddunk na. Tum ailea uprant, tankam bhair ghaltam mhojea ghorantlim.

Lancy: Khorench? Kitlo tum nhozo mog korta? Toxem zalear, faleanch thaun mhojem bhiradd tujea ghorant. '*Bye Gray...*'

Gray: '*Bye...*'
(Dogam-i vetat)

GRAYACHEM GHOR
(Zelia dista)
<u>PANCHVO KANT</u>

Zelia: Rochnnara kitem polletai
Hanstoleak hansoytai, roddtoleak roddoytai
Kiteak tum dolle dhamptai
Rochnnara vell korinakai
Tujexim mhaka-i vhor, ani sonvsarant dovri nakai

<u>Dulpod</u>

Dukh tunvem dhaddlem
Mandun tem ghetlem
Jivitant sonsunk zaina
Orixtt tim khoddpam
Foddun mhojer uddoy dhonia
Noxibant sukh hem urunk na
Mhojea jivitant kanttech kantte
Fulam fulchim na

Zelia: Dhonia, tunvem amkam bhurgem dilem khorem, punn tem babddem bhuken vollvollta. Gray, tum amkam kosli xikxa dita? **(Kaim vellan)** Pay, aiz kitle dis zale, tum mhoji khobor pasun ghena. Hem mhojem bhurgem zolmolam mhonn tuka konnench sangunk na? Pay, tunvem mhaka sanddli zalear hea sonvsarant mhozo konn asa?

(Zeliacho xezari Bonie yeta)

Bonie: Bhiyeum naka Zelia. Dev asa, tannem amkam rochleant, ani toch amkam samballtolo. Zelia, tum koxi asa?

Zelia: Asa sumarachim. Bonie mhozo pay koso asa?

Bonie: Zelia, hanv tujea paychi khobor gheun ailam.

Zelia: Mhojea payk itlea tempan aple dhuvecho ugddas ailo dista.

Bonie: Na. Toxem mhonnum naka Zelia, to tuka visrunk na. To tuzo khub mog kortalo. Sumar don mhoine zale to kallzachie piddent aslo. To tujer ek nimanni mogachi nodor ghalunk axetalo. To tuka apounk dhaddtalo, punn tunvem taka nakarlo. Zelia khoim asa tujea gorib paycho mog? Kapsa sarko ubon gelo nhoy?

Zelia: Mhozo pay duyent aslo? Ani atam koso asa?

Bonie: Vhoy to duyent aslo, ani aiz sokallim panch vorancher to somplo.

Zelia: **(Roddta)** Na... mhozo pay sompunk na, tum mhaka fottoyta.

Bonie: Na, hanv sot tench sangtam. Az tujea paychi kudd matiek laytat mhonn sangunk ailam.

Zelia: Deva hanv hem kitem aikotam? Mhojea fattlean tunvem kiteak dolle dhample? Mhojea dukhant vantto gheunk ekloch mhozo pay aslo, taka-i tunvem vhelo. Atam hanv kitem korum? Hea orixtt sonvsarant mhaka eksuri sanddun gelo.

Bonie: Zelia, roddum naka. Tujem chintun to roddtalo. Tujench chintun to sonvsar soddun gelo.

(Gray, Zeliacho ghorkar bhitor sorta)

Gray: Zelia, ho konn?

Zelia: To amcho xezari.

Gray: Xezari vo bazari... tum kiteak aila?

Bonie: Hanv sangunk ailam tuzo sasupay hea sonvsarantlo kabar zalo, ani az chear vorancher taka matiek laytole.

Gray: Are, amkam kiteak sangunk zai aslem? Gorje bhair vis rupya moddun aila. Te vis rupya tuka chea piyeunk tori upkartole asle.

Bonie: Gray, tum mhaka okman korum naka. Tuka tall tem mull pasun hanv vollkhotam. Tujea gorvan bhorlolea utrancho Dev tuka inam' ditolo. Tumi tachea interak yenant zalear tachi kudd ghorant kuson vechina. Ami tache xezari orran taka matiek laytole. Zelia hanv vetam.

(Vochunk don pavlam martana)

Zelia: Rav Bonie, hanv yetam.

Gray: Zelia, hea ghorantlem tuka bhair sorunk mellchem na. Te khompttent vochunk tuka loz disona?

Zelia: Gray, hanv zolmak yetana vingllim ailolim ani tech khompttent zolmololim. Dekhun, az te khompttent vochun mhojea paycher nimanni nodor ghalunk mhaka obhiman bhogta.

Gray: Zelia, zorui tum mhojem aikona zalear voch, ani vetana tujea bhurgeakui vhor. Ugddas dovor, hea ghorantli tum bhair sorun veta ti porot kednanch bhitor sorchina.

Zelia: **(Roddun)** Gray, hanv tuje pāy poddtam. Mhojea paychea moddear ek nimanni nodor ghalunk mhaka ekuch sondi di. Aplea moddear roddunk apli dhuv asa mhonn mhozo pay lokak mhoji vhoddvik sangtalo. Gray, bapaycho mog lagim astana gomona, pois pavtoch gom'ta.

Tacho rupkar mhojea kallzant asa. Aiz hanv mhakach sodtam tednam ho lok mhaka hanv vatt chuklim mhonntolo. Dekhun mhojea mogachea ghorkara, mhojea paycher ek nimanni nodor ghalunk mhaka ekuch sondi di.

Gray: Zelia, tuzo pay thoinch kuslo zalear porian, hanv sangtam tuka vochunk mellchem na.

Zelia: **(Matxe mottean)** Vochunk mellchem na? Kiteak? Tannem tujem kitem vaitt kelam? Sang Gray. Bonie, mhojea bhurgeak gheun hanv yetam, matso rav.

Bonie: Zelia, eka khoddpak pasun tea mov udkachea thembeamni burak poddta, punn tujea ghorkarachem kalliz fatra poros nibor asa. Zelia, zorui tum mhojea borabor aili zalear, ho fatra sarkea kallzacho monis, tuzo fuddar sonkoxttant ghaltolo. Tum hangach ravun, tachea otmeak sorginchem raj favo zaunk Deva lagim mag. Hanv vetam.

(Bonie veta)

ROSTO

(Eke vatten Jakru ani dusre vatten Bikru yeta)

Bikru: Jakru, hea tempar dixtti poddna mure tum. Prez aslolo kit' re?

Jakru: Bexbar. Are, hanv atam deva bhaxen

zalam, patkeank dixtti poddna. Kalliz saf aslearuch dixtti poddtam.

Bikru: Zaum saiba, kaluch kumsar zalam, zhaddu marn soglem kalliz saf kelam. Dekhun tum mhak' aiz dixtti poddla. Tum sangot tem sot mure?

Jakru: Sot ani fott, sodd ti khobor. Tum muge amig mhonn sarkem tem sangotam. Hanv atam vhoddlo 'contractor' zavpa asam, bhagak paykui dovorla.

Bikru: Keso 'contract' re to? Minacho?

Jakru: Na.

Bikru: Kombiancho?

Jakru: Na re.

Bikru: Sareacho?

Jakru: Na re baba.

Bikru: Ani kesolo?

Jakru: Are baba, mhaka tin'xim hottelamni 'contract' mell'la dud ghalpacho, sokallim ani sanjer. Kama munis-ui zay poddtole. Atam sat mhoine zale, hanv ani pay boro voir ek gotto xinvtai. Tea gotteachi runday mure ixtta ek hozar 'square' metr ani unchay mhujean sangom zaina, mollba tenkonk panch futt asa.

Bikru: Mollba tenkot yeil' mure. Hem sangu, to gotto itu voir kitea xinvla re?

Jakru: Amge teo Russian mhoxi, gotto voir xinvtai titu dud subeij ditai.

Bikru: Avois! Duda fodoll mure. Jakru, mhak' kama dovor mure.

Jakru: Xivor mure, tem ani sangom zayem? Bhinaka.

Bikru: Borem hanv oitam... oitam... ogot zatolo.

Jakru: Rav re. Huim oita? Ani urlam sangpachem...

Bikru: Ani aikom mhaka 'time' nam, hanv oitam... mhak' kam' asa.

Jakru: Tuk' ani keso kam' re?

Bikru: Are baba, amger ek konddo asa. Boro lamb asa, voir vist pavona, mollbar tenkom fokot sumar dha futt astolo. Payn sangilam az kexe-i bhaxen kator mhonn.

Jakru: Deva! Boro voir mure. Are, itlu lamb konddo katorn tum to huim dovortolo?

Bikru: Tuge payge gotto asa nu re? **(Nettan veta)**

Jakru: Aik... aik re...

GRAYACHEM GHOR

(Zelia, Gray ani Lancy)

SOVO KANT

Zelia: Prithvi bhorlea fulamni
Dongor bhorleat zhaddamni
Mhojea sarkea bhoinnimni
Jinnent savlli poddun roddta dukhamni
Mhaka soddli Deva soglleamni
Buchkolltam hea lharamni
Mhojea bhurgeachi maya korunk
Dhonia nid mhaka na
Jinn hi romblea kantteamni

Zelia: Deva, hanv chint'talim hem mhojem bhurgem zolmak yeun, mhojea jivitant noveo kombrio futt'ttoleo, punn na, portench mhoje jinnent kantte ful'le. Apnnak dusrem bhurgem favo kelam mhonn konn-ui bapuy Devak argam ditolo aslo, punn mhozo Gray Devak okman korta. Vhanvtea udka sarkem amchem kalliz asunk zai. Deva, kallokhantlean ekuch kirnn dakhoy ani mhojea Grayachea kallzant uzvaddacho foler pettoy.

(Gray yeta)

Gray: Zelia, tunvem mhojea kallzant uzvadd magche poilim tujeach noxibak uzvadd mag, kiteak zannam? Tuzo uzvadd sompcho vell zala.

Zelia: Gray, tum mhaka kiteak sotayta? Hanvem tuka tuje pasot kitem kelolem zay vo mhojem kitem chuklam?

Gray: Zelia, tujem tondd bond kor, ani mhojem aik. Aiz thaun hea mhojea ghorant Lancy mhoji ghorkarn koxi astolem. Tuka hea ghorant ravunk zai zalear tum tachi chakorn koxi vavurtoli.

Zelia: Mhonnge, tum sangunk sodta, hea ghorant mhaka kosloch odhikar na mhonn?

Gray: Sot uloylem, hea ghoracho odhikar Lancyk astolo ani tem aiz amger yeunchem asam.

(Nettan Lancy yeta)

Lancy: Yeunchem asa nhoy, ailem. Zelia, poilim tum iskolant mhoji ixttinn asli, punn atam mhojem sirvidor astolem, somzoli?

Zelia: Tum kiteak ailam? Xembor bãychem udok piyeun hem amchem mondira sarkem ghor yemkondd korunk?

Lancy: Zelia, hea ghorantlem mhaka bhair ghalunk tujea kallzak titleo kombrio fulunk nant. Zannam za, aiz thaun hem ghor hanv choloytam toxench choltolem.

Zelia: Lancy hem tujem pochpochit ulovp aikun ek sadem zon'var pasun tujer

thuktolem. Polle Lancy, ek vat apunn lason dusreak uzvadd dita, punn tum dusreak lasun apunn uzvadd gheunk sodta. Dekhun zon'vara sarkea mon'xa, mhojea ghorachi durdoxea kelear tujem kednanch borem zaunchem na.

Lancy: Gray, polle ti mhaka okman korta ani tum ogi asa?

Gray: **(Tapun)** Zelia, tum mhojea Lancyk okman korxi zalear hanv tuka jivexim martolom. Sunneak bhonkpachi sonvoim asta toxi tuka ulovpachi sonvoim dista.

Zelia: Tum chukta Gray. Tem sunnem aplea ghorkarachi rakhonn korunk bhonkta, aplea ghorkaracho dves korunk nhoy. Gray, ek ghorkarn vikha poros koddu mhonn somzum naka.

Gray: Chup, chol bhitor, anik zap kaddchi na.

(Zelia bhitor veta, sovkas porot yeun aikota)

Lancy: 'Darling,' moriechi kat kaddta toxi tichi kat kaddunk zai. Tuka mhozo mog asa nhoy?

Gray: Polle Lancy, zo tujea mogacho uzo mhojea kallzant pett'ta titlo khor uzo tuje chulint pasun pettchona.

Lancy: Khorench? Toxem zalear azuch amchea

jivitantlo kantto moddun amcho rosto saf korum-ya.

Gray: Sot uloylem. Aiche raticho plan hanvem tharear ghala, fokot mhaka tuzo adhar zai. Chol bhitor voch, uprant sogllem sangtam.

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO
(Eke vatten Bikru, dusre vatten Jakru yeta)

Bikru: Nomoskar Jakru, aiz soglo bejar disot mure, kit' zalam? Ganv soddun ranant ravon disota?

Bikru: Ranantu? Vag hea ganvam yeylea-i kit' re?

Jakru: Ogo rav re baba. Apnnage bail astona, dusrea bailam barobor nachop hem sarkem? Vitt yeylea hea ganvchi.

Bikru: Tuge baile voili kit' re bhava?

Jakru: Are, hanv kazaru zalona, ankvar mure. Hem choylear ani kazar zavpachem?

Bikru: Sodd hobor. Lokage toddlolem, bhazlolem tuk' kitea poddlam? Korit to bhogit.

Jakru: Ddailogam fododd mure. Tem kitem-i zaum, amge padr vigar mello patti mhaka 'Jakru misa yo ani kumsar zav' mhonn sangota. Dekhun aiz hanv kumsar zavpa gelolom.

Bikru: Kitea re?

Jakru: Tek' 'hobor as' re, tege durgantu narl, popayo, toram, boram konn chorta to.

Bikru: Are, tege chorop ani teka sangopu?

Jakru: Vhoy re, to mhak' bhogxita. Tege rumantulean yetona tege mezacher borem hati ghalpa ghoddial aslolem, tem-ui kaddun bolsam ghailem. Padr vigra sangilem. Padr vigar, ekuch mhugelem vhoddlem patok asa. Atanch konnage mezar hati ghalpa ghoddial aslolem, tem kaddun hanvem bolsam ghailem. Padr vigar ragan mhonnpa lagolo, 'chol os ani tege portun di.' Hanv bhilom. Padr vigar ghe tem tuka dovor. Padr vigar sovkas mhonnpa lagolo, 'naka... naka... mhaka naka tachem, porot di.' Hanvem bhivon-bhivon mhonnlem, 'Padr vigar to nak' mhonnta.' Padr vigar khuxal zalo ani mhonnpa laglo, 'toxem zalear tukach dovor.' Dev borem korum mhonn nitt bhair soron yeylom. 'Ok bye Bikru!'

Bikru: Rav re, rav re...

(Dog-ui vetat)

GRAYACHEM GHOR

MODIANIR

(Gray hatant suri gheun asta. Tache borabor Lancy asta)

Gray: Zelia nhidlam. ('Room'-ant bhitor polleun) Zelia, ekach khinna bhitor hi mhoji suri tujea pottant rigtoli ani aiz thaun amchi vatt saf zatoli.

Lancy: Gray, tika hea sonvsarantli kabar korunk hoch soyeg boro. Polle, ti sust nhidlea.

Gray: **(Gray Zeliak polleun)** Lancy, tiche pāy haltat, ti zagich asa dista. Chol Lancy, bhitor voch tika sust nhidum-di.

(Dogam-i bhitor vetat)
(Zelia aplea bhurgeak gheun bhiyeun lhou-lhou bhair veta. Kaim vellan Lancy ani Gray porot yetat)

Lancy: Gray, oso tum bhiyet zalear amchi fuddli vatt kednanch saf zaunchi na. Chol voch ani ticho jiv kadd.

Gray: Bhiyeum naka Lancy, hanv ticho khun korun, hi rat sompche adim tika nanch kortolom.

Lancy: **(Gray bhitor veta)** Toxem tor faleam mollbar surya udetolo ani hanv sodanch tachea uzvaddan bhortolim.

(Gray soglloch ragan bhair yeta)

Gray: Lancy.... Lancy.... Zelia bhitor na, ani tem bhurgem-i na.

Lancy: Na? Khoim geli? Mhaka dista, aplo jiv vattaunk aplea bhurgeak gheun pollun geli mhonn.

Gray: Geli ti borem zalem, ek pidda koxi, punn ami pulisek tokrar dilear odik borem oxem dista?

Lancy: Na... na... na... na... naka, tem amkanch mharog poddtolem. Gray mhaka dista amche dhomke pormannem ti anik hea ghorant kednanch yeunchi na.

Gray: Sot tujem. Lancy, aiz thaun hea ghorant ami ghov-bail koxim astolim. Chol bhitor voch.

Lancy: Rav Gray, ti bhair lipunk na mum? Tum bhair voch ani polle.

(Podd'do poddta)

GRAYACHEA GHORA BHAILEAN

(Gray bhair polletan Jakru dhanvun yeta. Zustuch Grayachea chopkeak sampoddta. Gray taka ghott dhorta.)

Gray: Chor... Chor... Lancy chorak dhorlo.

Jakru: Saiba bhogos! Hanv choru? Hanv choru? Jakru mure baba.

Gray: Jakru, yede ratir tum amger koso pavlo?

Jakru: Devachean baba... hanv tumger don kombio chorunk yeylolom. Zann' mure baba, faleam muge vhoklege 'birthday.' Tumgeleoch don kombio tek' 'present' dito mhonn aslom. Tek' noxib na zalem. Itu temp hanv kombio chortalom, kednanch sampddom na.

Gray: Chora, tuka kombio chorunk zay? Tuzo kanuch katrun sunneak ghaltam. **(Kanak dhorta)**

Jakru: Rav re baba, modian rat hi. Lokage nhid pidd'ddear zatoli. Lhou-u uloy, tap' naka. Ami kit' 'professional' choru?

Gray: Lokak nhid ghalun, lokacheo kombio chorta hem sot nhoy?

Jakru: Kaluch padr vigra kodde kumsar zalolom, porot chorpa na mhonnlolem. He vhokle lagon trasam poddlom. Ek sangu. Are baba, tumge guddam tantim asai-i? Kombiank bhitor dhamptai-i kit' re?

Gray: Vhoy, tujem kitem zalam?

Jakru: Kaim nhu. Hi tumge 'system' sarki na. Kukus poddto mure ghoraku.

Gray: Chup! Tuka poddunk na tem. Chora, tuka kombio zay? Hea bolsant kitem re?

(Fuddlea bolsacher nettan hat marta ani tantem futt'ta)

Jakru: Avois! Tantiancho ibadd mure, khomis sarkem pidd'ddear zalem. Tantim pidd'ddear korum zatai-i? (Bolsant hat ghalun lenvta)

Gray: Tuka tantim zay?
(Kulear khontt marun Jakruk dhanvddayta)

(Jakru ghora ani Gray bhitor vetat)

PADRI VIGARACHO 'RESIDENCE'

(Zelia Ani Padri Vigar distat)
(Modianir Zelia Padri Vigarachea darar marta)
(Padri Vigar aple kopdde sarke korit dar ugoddta)

Pa. Vigar: Konn?

Zelia: **(Bhitor yeta)** Hanvuch, Zelia. Padr Vigar mhojea akantak pav.

Pa. Vigar: Zelia, tum itlie ratchi kiteak ailea?

Zelia: Padr vigar, hanv akantak sampoddleam. Mhojem soponuch aiz virgollun gelam. Mhojem nimannem kumsar kor padr vigar. Mhojem kalliz pillun mhojea ghorkarak mog dilo, punn mhozo ghorkar dusre ostore vangdda jiyeta. Atam suri gheun mhozo khun korcho aslo, punn mhojea noxiban tachea chopkeantlím suttlim. Roddot-roddot mhaka svas soddunk zay. Padri vigar, mhojem nimannem kumsar kor, mhojea bhurgeak gheun jiv diunk vetam.

Pa. Vigar: Zelia, koslim pixeponnam? Hea bhurgeak gheun jiv dilear, tuzo otmo denvcharachea hatant vetolo. Roddot-roddot kiteak? Hansot-hansot svas soddop itleantuch amchem zoit.

Zelia: Na padri vigar, hea sonvsaracher mhaka visvas na. Hea vorixtt dukha lharamni mhoji jinn pusun uddoyli. Hanv zolmak ailim tem aiz meren, mhoje jinnent kanttech kantte. Dekhun padri vigar tuje pãy poddtam, mhojem nimannem kumsar korun tuzo axirvad di.

Pa. Vigar: Zelia, niraxi zaum naka, sosnikay ghe. Tuzo visvas eka fatra poros okhondd asunk zay, dhoni Dev tujea kallzak ghottay ditolo. Tim orixtt lharam eksarkim thokonastana nettan toddik yetat ani vetana sovkas vetat. Tumchea logna disa tumi apunn hi lognachi sankoll kednanch moddchim nant mhonn jurament dilolo. Zelia, tum porot

voch tujea ghora. Hanv faleam tumger yeun, tujea ghorkarak somzaytam, ani mhoje lagim ghoddta titlo-i tuka adar ditam. Chol voch atam.

Zelia: Padri vigar, tunvem-i mhaka nakarli?

Zelia: Surya denvun kallokh zalo, porot to kednam udetolo Dev zanna. Hanv vetam, hanv vetam padri vigar. Dev korta ti vatt.

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO

(Jakru dista. Uprant Padri Vigar yeta)

Jakru: Ek jiv Sodashiv, vhokol-ui kaim 'fix' na. Lok eklea dhortai, dusrea soddtai. Hi sonvsra niti? Are, padr vigar yeta. Poddlom, sarko trasam poddlom. Tea ghoddiala 'hobor kannam zalear puro. Bori aiddear yeyli. Pav re Deva.

(Padri vigar lagim pavta)

Jakru: Padr vigar, padr vigar, Dev boro dis dium.

Pa. Vigar: Jakru, Devan tuka bori kurpa dium.

Jakru: Padr vigar huim gelolo? Cholonu bhonvta mure tum?

Pa. Vigar: Hanv Grayak mellunk vetam.

Jakru: Graya mellonku? Padd poddom tea Grayachem. Tege nanvu kaddlear mendvam san bhirbhiri mata. Kai bore baile soddun zogar heddta. Loz naslo huncho. Tek' nanv asa re padr vigar mhuj' itlulem? Nanv bhazun hailam, rostad huncho. Mhak' choy, respeta munis, nanv aslolom.

Pa. Vigar: Xabas Jakru! Tum nanv aslolo vhoy?

Jakru: Vhoy padr vigar, nanv aslolom ani borea respetachom.

Pa. Vigar: Tea disa mhojem ghoddial chorun konnak viklem re?

Jakru: Padr vigar, tea disa tunvem mhak' bhogxilo nhu re? Hanvem tukodde dilolem hem ghoddial tuko dovor mhonn, tum sangota mhak' dovor mhonn. Esh kon fals uloynaka, hanv utra sarko munis.

Pa. Vigar: Padri vigar, hem ghoddial tujem, apnnem chorlam mhonn tunvem mhaka sangunkuch na?

Jakru: Na, tuge mhonn sangom na. Hanv somzolom tum zannam tuge mhonn tem, dekhun hanvem sangom na. Hanv

somzolom tum zann mhonn. Tum sangota tuk' dovor mhonn. Hanv somzolom pornnem mhak' 'present' dil' mhonn. Hanvem vhoron sovay molak vikilem.

Pa Vigar: Xabbas Jakru! Tech khatir tum borea respeitacho ani borem nanv aslolo monis. Atam ek kam' kor, mhojem novem ghoddial tunvem sovay molak viklem. Faleam thaun tin dis mhozo zollov foddunk ye. Na tor tuka pulisent ditolom.

Jakru: Borem padr vigar, tin disu nhu, akhem somonuch tuge zollov foddtam. Fokot jevonn ani soro mellear puro. Pulisent ani ospa goroz na. 'Ok done.'

Pa. Vigar: Na zalear samball tum!

(Dog-ui don vattamni vetat)

GRAYACHEM GHOR

(Gray dista. Gray kodelir bosun aslolo utt'ta)

Gray: Tea pornnea jivitacho gobor korun aiz hanv novea jivitant bhitor sorlam. Zelia ek oxachi pidda koxi mhojea ghorant asli. Lancy vangdda hanv khub sukhan jiyetam. Tachea bhava vangdda mhojem vhoddlem 'business' cholchem asa.

(Lancy fulancho har gheun yeta) Lancy potonga bhaxen tum uddun yetana mhojem kalliz kitlem murgott'ta zannam?

Lancy: Tuka ghoddta toxench mhaka-i ghoddta. Ho amcho niz mog osoch sodanch ful'lear puro.

Gray: Ek sang, ho fulancho har konnak?

Lancy: Gray, aiz mhozo bhav yeuncho asa mhonn tuka khobor na? Ho fulancho har ghalun taka bhitor kaddunk zay.

Gray: Ekdom' borem zalem. Punn aik Lancy, ho fulancho har tachea golleant hanv ghaltolom. Kiteak zannam?

Lancy: Tum sang.

Gray: Aiz hanv tachea golleant fulancho har ghaltam. Faleam amchem 'business' borem chol'lem mhonntoch tannem mhojea golleant duddvancho har ghalunk zay.

Lancy: Sot uloylo, tujem chintop mhaka khub avoddlem.

(Dogam-i kant gaytat)

Gray: Adlem jivit, nasli limitt, ghorant hea sukhan naslom
Novem jivit, kitlem rongit, ghorant hea uzvadd tuzo
Mogan tujea zalam piso, tujea vinn ravunk nezo
Ghor hem mhojem, soglem tujem, foler tum jivitacho

Lancy: Vareavelo, uddun ailo, ghontter korunk hea kallzant
Soddun vexi, hat dakhoy-xi, tujea mhojea jivitant
Hanv tujem sukh diunchem na dukh sodanch ravtelim orran
Aspot tuji, xokti mhoji, konnak ami bhivchim nant

Dogaim: Amche modem bhed-bhav aschona
Mogan bhorlolim kallzam
Avtar tuzo mhojea kallzant
Kednanch doxim zaunchim na

(Hanga padri vigar 'bell' marta)

Lancy: Gray, mhozo bhav ailo. To bhitor yetoch ho fulancho har tachea golleant ghal. **(Fulancho har Graya kodde dita. Gray fulancho har gheun dara mukhar ubo ravta)** Ye bhitor...

(Padri vigar bhitor yeta. Gray har ghalunk veta, punn padri vigarak polleun fattim sorta)

Pa. Vigar: Gray ho fulancho har konnak?

Gray: Tuka nhoi padri vigar, amcho soiro yeuncho aslo. Lancy, ho har bhitor dovor.

(Lancy har bhitor dovrun porot yeta)

Pa. Vigar: Borem asa. Gray tum koso asa?

Gray: Asam sumaracho.

Pa. Vigar: Tuji ghorkarn ani dhakttem bay koxem asam?

Gray: Padri vigar, te noxttechem nanvuch gheum naka. Ti mhaka soddun eka tornnattea vangdda pollun gelea.

Pa. Vigar: Gray, kallokhak xirap ghalche poros, tunvem ek vat pettoun, bori vatt sodlear borem nhoi? Hem tujem konn?

Gray: Padri vigar, hem konn ani tem konn, ti sogli chovkoxi tuka kiteak zay?

Lancy: Hanv tachem soirem.

Pa. Vigar: Gray, hanvem vicharlam mhonn rag dhorum naka. Tuje ghorkarnik lagun hanv ekdom' sintir.

Gray: Tunch kiteak? Te noxttechea kortubank lagun ganvcho soglo lok churchurlo mhaka.

Pa. Vigar: Gray, tuje churchure nhoy, babddea Zeliache. Rati modianir, aplea bhurgeak gheun, nimannem kumsar kor mhonn mhojexim ailoli. Itlench nhoy, eke khotte ostorechea mogak lagun, suri gheun tum ticho khun korunk sodtalo khoim, hem sot?

Gray: Hi asol fott, padri vigar ti pixi zalea.

Pa. Vigar: Tujim kortubam amchea dhormant bilkul sobonant. Tuje ghorkarnicho mog tujea mogant kednanch komi poddchona. Chuk sogleam thaim ghoddta. Ti tuka mandun ghetoli. Tum tika sodun kaddun ticho ani tujea bhurgeacho jiv vattay.

Gray: Padri vigar, jem kitem korchem asam tem hanv kortolom. Mhaka dista tuzo vell ibaddche boldek tum gelear chodd boro.

Pa. Vigar: Bherea fuddeant pirluk vazoun kaim faido na. Gray hanv vetam, chint ani Devak borem dista toxem kor.

(Padri vigar veta)

Lancy: **(Tapun)** Gray, Zelia itle modianir thoim koxi pavli ani hea padri vigarak amchem kiteak poddlam? Vhoddlo sermanv sangun gela. Tachem aikun mhoji tokli sarki bejar zali.

(Loyd 'bell' vazoyta)

Lancy: **(Tapun)** Konn? Ye bhitor. **(Loyd bhitor yeta)** Mr. Loyd, atanch padri vigar yeun gela. Tokli sarki bejar zali. Mhaka dislem tachech bhaxen konn tori aila mhonn. Are Gray, padd poddum amchea ugddasachem. Gray, fulancho har khoim? Vegim haddun Mr. Loydak ghal.

Loyd: Naka Gray, atam asum-di.

Gray: Borem asa. Mr. Loyd tum koso asa? Ani tujem 'business' koxem cholta?

Loyd: Ekdom' borem cholta ani hanv-ui asam boro Devache kurpen. 'Business'-ak lagun mhaka ulounk pasun sarko vell mellona.

Gray: Lancy chol taka bhitor vhor, susegad zaum-di. Hanv matso ofisant vochun yetam.

Loyd: Gray poilem ek kam' kor. MITC ofisant voch ani amchea 'business'-a vixim korar kelolo asa to vachun polle. Faleam amkam tin lakh rupyanchi goroz asa, mhonntoch amchi poixeanchi toyari asunk zay.

Gray: Mr. Loyd vetam ani to korar-ui polletam. Poixeam pasot bhiyeum naka, tem hanv polletolom. 'Ok?'

(Gray veta)

Loyd: Mhojem ulovp sodanch rosall. Lancy,

fottovlo babddo. 'Business' khoinchem? Ho amkam aito bokddo. Lakh rupya gheun mhojea tabeant korunk zay.

Lancy: 'Darling', **(Loydachea horddear don-ui hat dhorun)** eka koleak xidav farik korchi goroz na. Hem kam' zalem mhonn somoz, punn... tum mhoje lagim kednam logn zatolo?

Loyd: Logn? Itle vegim naka. Pixea, ami logn zatanv mhonn taka gomlear to amkam jivinch foddant ghaltolo. Kiteak dasti kaddunk zay? Rav Lancy.

(Gray bhitor sorta)

Gray: Lancy, konnachea lognachi khobor korta?

Lancy: **(Aple hat sokol denvoyta)** Gray hanv mhojea bhavak sangtalim, tachi piray vaddot asa, dekhun logn za mhonn, tem uprant sangtam. Chol bhitor yeyat

(Bhitor vetana podd'ddo poddta)

DORYA KINARO

(Voir laginch pãy vatt, vattechea uzvean ek khuris)

Zelia: Dhonia, tum kitem polleta? Amchi jinn

umttaun uddoyli. Amcho surya kednam udetolo vo sodanch kallokhachea kupant liptolo? Hanv tuka vikha poros koddu lagtam? He amche bhognnar kiteak?

(Loyd yeta)

Loyd: Zelia, he tuje bhognnar Devan korunk nant, hanvem keleat. Hanv tuka mhojem korunk sodtalom. Hanvem tuka, Grayak sodd ani mhoje borabor ye mhonn sanglolem, sukhan astoli asli. Punn tum mhojer thukli ani hanvem tuka bhikek pavoyli. Ho Mr. Loyd tonddar ailolo sobd kednanch fattim gheuncho na.

Zelia: Mr. Loyd, tujea sobdanchi hanv porva korina ani hea dukhak-ui hanv bhiyena. Devak zay tednam hanv mortolim, rochnnar Dev mhaka sanddchona.

Loyd: Dev? Koslo Dev? Ek dis tum mhojer thukloli, yad kor tem. Sot nhoy? Ugddas kor... ha... ha... ha...

(Loyd veta).

Zelia: Dhonia, kosli tuji nit ani mon'xachi kosli jid'd? Amcho mornnacho vell kednam yetolo Dev zannam. Nustea sarkim zallant xirkoleant, hea bhurgeachi bhuk marunk kainch na.

(Roy nanvacho tornnatto yeta)

Zelia: Baba, mhoje dhuveche bhuke khatir, mhaka kitem-i izmol ghal.

Roy: Ostore, tuje lagim nokri korunk zata, bhik magunk loz disona?

Zelia: Nokri korchi mhoji itsa, punn konnuch dina.

Roy: Age, tujea bhurgeachi nokri korunk dusro noukor zai. Ek kam' kor, oxi bhik magche bodlek he tea somdirant jiv dilear chodd borem.

(Roy veta)

Zelia: Somdirant jiv dilear chodd borem. Vhoy, hea borea mon'xachea tonddantlean utram ailim. Hanv mhoje dhuve vangdda hea orixtt somdirant jiv ditolim. Vhoy hem sot, hem sot...

ATTVO KANT

Zelia: Sobit doryachea lharamni
Buchkollaylim tujea chintnamni
Kurvo dhampleo tea lharamni
Chintun hanv roddtam re dukamni

<u>Dulpod</u>

Bay tum mhojem
Sukh tum mhojem
Jivit hem kantteamni bhorlolem

Koxem soddum dhuve tuka
Tujich axa asli mhaka
Tuzo rupkar mhojea kallzant
Suknnem hem uddunk sodta nettan

Mollbavelea noketramni
Surya dipkayta kirnnamni
Mhoji tujer nodor nimanni
Jogak hea adeus korum-ya ami

Zelia: Na, hem sarkem nhoy. Hea mhojea povitr bhurgeacho koso jiv kaddum? Ho polle ek khuris asa, thoim dovortolim. Devak zai zalear dongravelem zhadd Dev ximpta.

(Zelia bhurgeak gheun khursa-xim veta)
(Uzvean khursacho dekhavo)
(Bhurgeak kopddeachea kuddkeak ghuspaylolem asta)

Zelia: Mhoje dhuve, mhojea suvartha khatir hanvem kainch korunk na. Tuka hea sonvsaracho uzvadd diunk mhoje lagim ghoddta titlo hanvem proyotn kelo, punn kiteakuch upkarlem na. Dekhun tuka hea bhagevont khursachea mullant dovortam.

(Bhurgeak khursache uzve vatten zomnir dovorta)

Zelia: Saiba, mhoje dhuvek eka borea mon'xachea hatant ghalun ticho jiv

samball. Bay, hi tuji gorib avoy, dusro upay na zaun tuka soddun vetam. (Roddun) Bay, hanv mhozo jiv diunk vetam. Mhojea mornna uprant tori Devan tuka sukh dilear puro. Hanv vetam, mhozo nimanno adeus tuka. Bay, hanv vetam bay... **(Zelia veta.) (Mr. Dias nanvacho monis aplea bhurgeak gheun khursaxim angvonn farik korunk yeta).**

Mr. Dias: **(Bhurgeak ubarun khursacho umo dita)** Saiba, hea mhojea bhurgeak gheun tuzo upkar attounk ailam. Tunvench mhaka favo kel'lo bhurgo. Hea mhojea putak boro bhurgo kor, zoso amchea desak ani tuka mandta toslo.

(Voir ubarun khursacho umo dita. Itlean khursa mullantlem bhurgem roddta. Mr. Dias vochun bhurgeak ubarta.)

Mr. Dias: Bhurgem? Konnachem bhurgem? Churchure hea bhurgeache.
(Don-ui hatamni khursak dakhoun)

Mr. Dias: Dhonia, hi tuji rochnna tuka okman korta. Hea inosent bhurgeak konnem tori ubont soddlam. Vhanvtea udka sarkem mhojem kalliz asunk zay. Deva, hanv taka koxem soddum? Hanv tuka soput ditam, mhoji dhuv koxi taka samballtolom. Baba, polle tuka bhoinn nasli nhoy, Devan tuka bhoinn dilea.

Bhurgo: Pay, ti mhaka khub bori dista.

NOVVO KANT

(Bhurgo khuxal zaun)

Bhurgo: Nach bhoinni nach
Bhoinn tum mhogeli
Hansun nachun khelloy
Bhoinn Devan diloli
Nach bhoinni nach
Vhoddli zatoli
Mhojea vangdda dhanvun-dhanvun
Khellunk yetoli

<u>Dulpod</u>

Mr. Dias: Vhoddli zatoch bhoinn tugelea hatak dhortoli
Obheas korun tuje borabor xallent vetoli
Ghor-dar amchem sodanch fulamni bhortoli
Bhoinn mhonn aplo mog ditoli

(Kant kabar zatanch Zelia yeta)

Zelia: Na, hanv mhoje dhuvek soddchim na. Ticho jiv vattaytolim, morunk diunchim na. **(Mr. Diasak polleun)** Tum... tum... konn? Ani mhoji dhuv tujea hatant?

Mr. Dias: Tuji dhuv? Konn sangta? Hem bhurgem mhaka Devan dilam.

Zelia: Tuka Devan diunk na. Borea mon'xa, mhoje dhuvek hangach soddun hanv jiv diunk gelolim. Atam tika vhorunk aileam.

Mr. Dias: Jiv diunk, ostore tujea jivitant kitem

ghoddlem? Doryachea lharam sarki bhiyeleay kiteak?

Zelia: Mhoji kotha khub lamb asa. Az kitle dis zale, hem bhurgem bhuken asa.

Mr. Dais: Itli niraxi zaunk, tuzo konn na?
Itli niraxi zaunk, tuzo konn na?

Zelia: Na, mhozo konn na, fokot rochlolo Dev asa.

Mr. Dias: Tuzo ghorkar somplo kitem?

Zelia: Vhoy. To somplo tea disa thaun hem amcher odruxtt ailem.

Mr. Dias: Churchure tuje. Ostore, bhiyeum naka. Hi mhoji dhuv koxi somzun, hanv tumkam samballtolom. Devachea nanvan sangtam tuka, chol he vatten. Tumkam mhojea ghora vhortam.

(Zelia don-tin pavlam martana)

Mr. Dias: Rav. Ghe tuji dhuv. Tika ub di ani chol mhojea vangdda.

(Podd'ddo poddta)

INTERVAL

MR. DIASACHEM GHOR

(Nisha, Nilesh, Mr. Dais ani Zelia distat.)

DHAVO KANT

Nisha: Bhav tum mhojea mogacho
Divo amchea ghoracho
Pettoylo uzvadd tunvem niz sovostkayecho

Nilesh: Bhoinn tum mhojea mogachi
Soglleank apurbay tuji
Sobitay tum amchea ghorachi

Mr. Dias: Mog tumcho bhav-bhoinnicho
Sodanch urunk anvddo amcho
Ghorant amchea pormoll fanklo sobit fulancho

Zelia: Doyall monis tum Devacho
Jiv rakhlo tunvem amcho
Devan tuka sodanch sukhan dovorcho

<u>Dulpod</u>

Nilesh: Pay hanv savlli tuji
Nisha: Mãy tum mhojea mogachi
Zelia: Mogachi dhuv mhoji
Mr. Dais: Ghottay putachi

(Mr. Dias ani Zelia bhitor vetat)

Nilesh: Nisha, zoxi bagent suropay fulanchi, tech porim amchea ghorant suropay tuji. Tukach lagun ho amcho ghorabo fulot asa.

Nisha: Zoso eka mondirant vatincho uzvadd pett'ta, tech porim hea amchea ghorant tuzo uzvadd mellta. Dr. Nilesh boro 'cancer specialist' mhonnun lok tuji tokhnnay kortat. Tech khatir amkam obhiman mellta.

Nilesh: Nisha, ho poilo obhiman mhojea bapayk favo, kiteak rogot aslolem udok korun, aplea jivache hal korun, mhaka dotor kelo. Hanvuch noko hea mhojea payche upkar koxe dhin'vasum te.

(Bhitor thaun Mr. Dias yeta)

Mr. Dias: Mhojea puta, hanvem tujer upkar korunk na. Hanvem mhozo kaido kela. Mhojem mon ani kalliz mhaka oxem sangta, hanvem duddu moddleat, punn mhozo put khub tras kaddun, aplem xikop korun, ek nanvvosto dotor zalo.

Nilesh: Pay, tum amchem ek suknnem, jem aple kuddik kantte topun aplea pakotteamni amkam samballta. Tunvem amkam sodanch boro rosto dakhoylo. Tea rostean cholun ami khoxal asat, sukhan sukh bhogtat.

Nisha: Ami khuxal asat hea ghorant, punn mhoji mãy?

Nilesh: Nisha, tum mhonnunk sodta tuji mãy sodanch dukhi mhonn?

Nisha: Vhoy Nilesh.

Zelia: Potanga bhaxen hea sonvsarant meklleponnan uddtat ami, torui dukhi kiteak? Na Nisha, tumche borabor hanv sodanch khuxal asam. Mhoje dhuve, Mr. Dias tuka apli dhuv mhonn mandta. Tednam tunvem taka aplea bapay sarko mog diunk zay.

Mr. Dias: Zelia, hem amchem Nisha hea ghorant diamatichem thik koxem jhigjhigta ani tachea uzvaddan ami porzolltat.

Nisha: Toxem nhoy pay, tum ek divo zaun amkam uzvadd diunk apunn kallokhant ravta.

Mr. Dias: Khub huxar mhojim bhurgim. Devan tumkam sodanch khuxal dovorchim.

Zelia: Borem asam, atam jevunk vochat, jevonn nivlam astolem.

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO

(Machier Gray dista. Dusre vatten Padri vigar yetana dista)

Gray: Hanv tuka jivo soddcho na. Mhojem nisonntton keloleak hanv kednanch

bhogsonnem diuncho na. **(Padri Vigar lagim pavtoch)** Padri Vigar, polle mhoji doxea. Hanv sukea tonna sarko udkacher ufetam. Mhojie jinnent kitem urlam?

Padri Vigar: Gray, tuzo ho bhes kitem?

Gray: Padri vigar, hanvem mhojem nisonntton kelem. Mhojem soponuch virun gelem. Mhaka ravunk ghor na, mhojem ghor pavnner gelem.

Padri Vigar: Pavnner? Ani koxem?

Gray: Tum zannam Padri vigar, hanvem tea Lancychea mogak lagun mhojea bail-bhurgeancho xevott kelo. Lancy Loydacho gupit mog kortalem. Tachea mogak lagun mhaka fottoun, mhojem aslem-naslem tachea nanvar kelem. Aiz mhojea mona mollar hanvem uxttem khauchem poddlem.

Padri Vigar: Gray, kitem zaunchem aslem tem tuka poilinch sanglolem. Aplem mon aplo harso zaun asa, hem poilem chintunk zai aslem. Atam tem cheddum tachea vangdda logn zalem?

Gray: Logn? Koslem logn? To tovnas Loyd fokot mhojea duddvank lagun taka bhuloytalo. Atam taka soddlem mhonn Lancy pixem zaun rostear bhonvta, ani to folgam marta. Hanv taka jivo soddcho na.

Padri Vigar: Korit to bhogit. Gray, ek vat palovtoch tichea uzvaddachem mol gomta. Atam tori xanno za, ani fattlea jivitacho ugddas kor. Gray, monis zaitem chint'ta, zaitem bhogta, punn xevottak eka ollbea porim nattak zata.

(Padri vigar veta)

Gray: Khorench, aiz mhoji ghorkarn mhojea vangdda asli zalear, mhojem ghor bizlechea uzvadda poros nazuk distolem aslem. Ghorkarn nastana ghor sobona. Ti kitlo mog korta aplea ghorkaracho! Ghorkaracho mar-far khaun-ui ti aplo ghorabo samballta. Hanv kiteak chuklom Deva? Hanvem dves kelo mhojea ghorabeacho. **(Itlean Loyd yeta. Gray tapun)** Loyd, hanv tujich vatt polletalom. Zannam tum vagachea tonddant eka mervacho xevott mhonn? Aiz mhojea hatamni tuzo xevott.

Loyd: Gray, hanv piyelam mhonn osle ddailog marchi goroz na. Hanv tuka bhiyetolom dista? Are pixa, mazra fuddeant undracho khell koslo re? Ye... ye... **(Gray Loydak zomnir uddoun pottar pãy dovorta.)**

Gray: Loyd, uzo laglole ghay pekhot, punn tuje jiben kelole ghay kednanch pekhchenant. Tuka lagun mhaka mhoji ghorkarn na, mhojim bhurgim nant ani nimannem mhaka ghor-ui na. Atam khoim tujem Lancy? Kunkodd melem, fukott gelem hem sot? Mor.. mor atam, korta tea mapan bhogunk zay.
(Gray veta. Matxea vellan Loyd utt'ta.)

Loyd: Gray, ugddas dovor, hanv morunk na. Tuzo pãy mhojea pottar dovorla tunvem. Tuje don-ui pãy moddun tuka longddo kortolom. Ek pavtt ukhol'lolem pavl kednanch fattim gheunk na. Ugddas dovor, Gray ghott ugddas dovor.
(Loyd lokot-lokot veta)

BAGICHO DEKHAVO IKRAVO KANT

Nilesh: Mitr tum mhozo, bhava sarko vhodd
Lhanponnim thaun mog ho amcho chakunk kitlo godd

Rohan: Surya sarko vhodd, kallzantlo pormoll
Chan'nea sarko xitoll amcho bhurgeponnailo mog

<u>Dulpod</u>

Nilesh: Bhava sarkem bim' vomplolem amchea kallzamni
Ekamekachea adarak pavtanv ami

Rohan: Gunn he amche Devan vomplea denneamni
Bhava sarke bhav-bhav ami

Rohan: Nilesh, az amchea monant ani kallzant

novo varo sollsollta, disan dis noveo komreo futt'tat.

Nilesh: Kiteak ami borea kallzache mitr, sodanch ekamekak chikttun astat. Lhanponnaruch thaun ami bhav koxe choltale.

Rohan: Dusre bhurge amche borabor zhogoddtat zalear, tankam somzaun kuxin kaddtale.

Nilesh: Ani ugddas asa tuka? Hanv tumger yetalom tednam tuji mãy tujea borabor mhaka pez jevoytali. Kharem ani pez ami ghostan jevtale, ugddas asa?

Rohan: Adim kharem khaun pez jevtale, atam dada-i na, puddvem-i na.

Nilesh: Tednam ami pez jevtale mhonn atam ami 'strong' asat. Azun-ui mhaka tuje mãycho ugddas yeta. Aploch bhurgo koso mhozo mog kortali. Ami sodanch bhav-bhav koxe asunk bori bud ditali. Kitli mogall mãy ti!

Rohan: Avois! Sarki mhojea tonddant lognachi 'cake' koxi chakli.

Nilesh: Rohan, boro ugddas ailo. Tujea lognachi 'cake' hanv kednam chaktolom?

Rohan: Bhiyeum naka. Boro ugddas ailo. Tujea-i lognachi 'cake' hanv kednam chaktolom?

Rohan: Bhiyeum naka, mhoji vhokol asa. Poilem tujem logn, uprant mhojem.

Nilesh: Toxem mhonnum naka. Tuji vhokol asa mhonntoch, tujem poilem zaunk zay. Punn Nilesh, tuji vhokol asa mhonn tunvem mhaka kednanch sangunk na.

Rohan: Are baba, sarki novi ani taji khobor ghoddlea.

Rohan: Sodd ti khobor. Lognachi toyari zali mhonntoch, tum mhozo deddo astolo. Tednam tuka sogllem gomtolem.

Nilesh: Tem kitem-i zaum, hanv deddo zalom mhonntoch tuje vhoklecho poilo kis mhaka.

Rohan: Borem baba, borem. Chol atam poili tuka chea ditam, chol.

(Dog-ui bhitor vetat)

MR. DIASACHEM GHOR

(Mr. Dias ani Zelia distat)
(Mr. Dias aplea kalsanvak brox marun kodelar uddoyta. Ani Zelia suy gheun kitem tori xinvta)

Mr. Dias: Zannam Zelia, amchim dogam-i bhurgim vaddun vhoddlim zaleant mhonntoch, ami tankam logn korunk zay.

Zelia: Mr. Dias, hanvui tench chint'talim.

Amcho Nilesh poilo zaunk zai. uprant Nishak korchem.

Mr. Dias: Na, toxem zaunchem na. Doganchem-i logn ekach disak zaunk zay.

Zelia: Mr. Dias, tuji khuxi tich mhoji khuxi. Punn ek sang, tunvem amchea Nileshak cheddum pollelam?

Mr. Dias: Vhoy Zelia. Mhozo ek mitr asa, tachem cheddum advogad. Mhonntoch, amchea Nileshak apli dhuv diunk taka khuxi khoim.

Zelia: Ekdom' borem zalem. Dotor-ui amcho, ani advogad-ui amcho.

Mr Dias: Zelia amchea Nishak-ui boro-so bhurgo polleunk zai aslo.

Zelia: Mr. Dias, mhaka azun Nishan sangunk na, punn mhaka kitem dista zannam?

Mr. Dias: Vhoy, hanv sangtam.

Zelia: Rav, poilim hanv sangtam. Mhaka dista amchea Nishak...

Dias: Vhoy... vhoy sang nhoy?

Zelia: Amchem Nisha Ro...han...ak aplo hat diunk chint'ta, oso mhozo odmas.

Mr. Dias: Tench hanvui sangunk sodtalom. Kiteak zannam, ek dis amchem Nisha

mhaka vicharta, 'pay, tuka Rohanacho sobhav koso dista?' Hanvem mhonnlem, ekdom' boro bhurgo to. Tednam tem fuddem uloylem - 'Ani kitem sangta zannam pay to?' To apli khub maya korta mhonntalem. Tednam, amchea Nishak tache lagim logn zaunchi khuxi asa mhonn mhoji 'light' pettli. Zata zalear borem zalem, tuka koxem dista?

Zelia: Vhoy Mr. Dias, ekdom' boro, hansto ani lhanvikayecho bhurgo to.

(Itlean bhitor thaun Nisha yeta)

Nisha: Pay, aiz amchem 'General Knowledge competition' asa mhonntoch...

(Bhair thaun Nilesh yeta)

Nilesh: Mhonntoch kitem?

Nisha: Aiz mhaka inam' gheunkuch zay.

Nilesh: Vikto gheunk zay? Nisha mhoje bhoinni, tuka ek sadem umannem ghalear tujean tem sangunk zayna. Ani tum osle spordhent vantto gheunk veta?

Nisha: Mazor kednanch hinvsann soddina. Polle pay, to mhaka koso challoyta.

Mr. Dias: Ago bay, to tujim fokannddam korta.

Nilesh: Fokannddam nhoy, sot pay. Borem, hanv tuka kitem vichartam, tum sangxi?

Nisha: Ekuch kiteak? Tuka zay titlem vichar.

Nilesh: Khorench sangta nhoy? Polle pay, matxe aik am?

Nisha: Vichar nhoy?

Nilesh: Aik sarkem. Pedruche mãyk teg put asle. Ekleachem nanv chear anne, dusreachem nanv att anne ani tisreachem nanv kitem?

Nisha: Hem tujem umannem dhakttulo bhurgo pasun sangtolo. Tisreachem nanv bara anne.

Nilesh: **(Mottean hansta)** Ha...ha... ha... ha... gomlem pay, hem kitlem huxar asa tem.

Mr. Dias: Ago bay, tisreachem nanv ek rupya mhonn go.

Nilesh: Na pay, tum-ui chuklo.
(Zelia xinvta thoinchi ubi ravun vicharta)

Zelia: Hanv sangum baba?

Mr. Dias: Sang polleum-ya.

Zelia: Tisreachem nanv Pedru.

Nilesh: Xabas mavxe! **(Tika khankeant gheun)**, Mavxe, tujea jivitant tum sodanch huxar asta.

Nisha: Na... hi fott ! Pedru koso?

Mr. Dias: Hanvui tench mhonntam, hem sarkem nhoy.

Nilesh: Porot aikat. Pedruchie mãyk tin put. Pedru ek put, dusro chear anne, ani tisro att anne.

Mr. Dias: Are! Vhoy go bay, sarkem sanglem.

Nisha: Mãy, tum kitli huxar!

Mr. Dias: Zelia, mhojim porbim tuka!

Baravo Kant

Nisha:
Mãy mhoji mogachi
Mog tuzo godd-godd
Mogak sor korunk yeta
Prithvi sarko vhodd

Nilesh:
Hanstem korun mukhamoll
Dukh tujem pois kor
Ghor amchem sodanch sukhi
Kitem chint'ta tor?

Dulpod

Mr. Dias:
Kitli mhonn tum xanni
Hea ghorachi tum ranni
Tuje vinnem ghor cholounk nezo
Xantikayen cholta ghor
Sodanch amkam tujem orr
Ghorant amchea uzvadd tuzo
Uzvadd tuzo

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO
(Bikru ani Jakru yeta)

Bikru: Jakru, kex' as' re tuge Vadollu?

Jakru: Padd poddom tea Vadllachem.

Jakru: Kit' zalem? Dumottu? Pavsu? Goddgoddu? Vadollu? Kit' zalem?

Bikru: Konnem tori tek' favo tench nanv dovorlam. Teg novream soddun atam mhuj' borabor aslolem. Derepent atam konn poder ghen bhonvta. Mhak' sangota tum kensil 'huim. Pikasanv mure ya. Zhaddun-zoddun tek' ghail' mure. Atam kit' korchem?

Jakru: Jiv di re, tem ani sangom zayem? Atam hi fexon zalea.

Bikru: Xi! Jiv divpa 'hobor naka. Tuge ghor fattlean konn-ui add'ddot zalear polle. Vhoklen soddlear jiv di mhonnta? Hanv-ui bekar, tum-ui bekar, jiv divpa goroz na.

Jakru: Hey, mhak' bekar mhunnaka. Hanv kamam ospacho. Amge padr vigra bodli zalea dusrea ganvam. Tennem mhak' aplea barobor sirvise apoyla. Hanv sankristanv, ani teka randpi mhonn.

Bikru: Avois! Tum sankristanv ani randpi? Dobul pagar mure!

Jakru: Mun'xak noxib asom zayem. Magir tum choy. Tuk' zay teso cheddvam dakoytolom.

Bikru: Kit' korum re?

Jakru: Are igorjent zay teso cheddvam yetay mure, tore-torechim. Ek dis, hanv tuka vhortolom, tuka zay tem vinchun kadd. Magir sodd tem Vadoll.

Birku: Soddum? Soddlem. Ekuch chans di khorench mure bhava.

Jakru: Utor para utor zalem.

Bikru: Tex' zalear, hanv oitam ani Vadllak lojek ghaltam. 'Bye Jakru.'

(Dog-ui vetat.)

Bag

(Bagint Nisha ani Roshan asta.)
KANT

Nisha: Choddti vatt fatta-fatt, yo tum borabor
Hanv tujem, tum mhozo, dhadoxi kor

Roshan: Choddti vatt fatta-fatt, ghott tum mhaka dhor
Visvasan ravtolom, kallzant ugddas dovor

Rohan: Fuddarachi tum bavli, marxi mhaka davli
Mog kor bhiyenastana

Nisha: Bhavartachim him fulam tujiech savlliek vinntolim
Lharam sarkim thambonastana, sobit lharam

Roshan: Nisha, vhanvte zhori sarkem amchem kalliz asunk zay. Hanv gorib, sodanch mhozo mog korunk kobul asa nhoy?

Nisha: Hanvem kallokh onnbhovla, dekhun mhaka kallokhachi sonvoim asa. Hanv doryachea lharam sarkim, halot-dholot mogachem git gaytolim. Tednam tum gitar vazoytolo nhoy?

Roshan: Vhoy. Tujem suvadik git aikun, tujea motiyam sarko pavs mhojea kallzant otoytolom. Mhojea kallzache deger motiyam fuloytolom. Tednam tum pormollache noxent astolem nhoy?

Nisha: Vhoy, kiteak hanvem tuzo mog mhojea kallzant pintarla.

Roshan: Punn suryacher pavsachim kupam yeun kallokh zauncho na mum?

Nisha: Chinchechim panam zoddun kabar zait, punn amcho mog kabar zauncho na.

Rohan: Nisha, amchea mogachi khobor tunvem tujea māy-payk sanglea?

Nisha: Hanv sangtolem, tum bhiyeta kitem? Tunvem sanglear chodd borem aslem.

Rohan: Ek sang, amchea mogachi khobor Nilesh zannam?

Nisha: Na, amkam tacho kednanch virod aschona. Amchea mogachi khobor aikun to khub khoxi zatolo.

Rohan: Vhoy Nisha, to mhaka aplo bhav koso mandta. Nisha, mhaka dista ami poilem Nileshak sanglear borem. Mãy-paychi addkholl aslear to tup-masalo lavun tankam zagear haddtolo.

Nisha: Chodd borem, mhaka-i toxench distalem. Rohan hanv vetam, misak vochunk zai, faleam mellchem.

Rohan: 'Ok... bye' Nisha!

(Nisha veta)

Rohan: Eka chondrima porim Nishachi suropay, ti mhojea kallzantli kednanch doxim zaunchim na.

(Nilesh yeta)

Nilesh: Rohan, tem cheddum konn?

Rohan: Nisha.

Nilesh: Khub vell zalo, tumchem kitem chol'lam?

Rohan: Nilesh, tum mhojech vhoklek polleunk axetalo nhoy? Atam mhoji bori khobor aikun khoxal za. Nilesh hanv Nisha lagim logn zatam.

Nilesh: **(Mottean thapott marun)** Rohan ghatkea, tuka Nisha lagim logn zaunk zay? Sanjek nasloleak rubab vhoddlo. Tuka khobor na hanv Nisha lagim logn zauncho asa mhonn? Noko zalear atam zannam za. Hanv Nisha lagim logn zatam. Tum tachi vatt sodd, na zalear tuka mharog poddtolem.

Rohan: Nilesh, tunvem mhojer thapott marlem? Nilesh, tum mhaka aplo bhav mhonn mandtalo, bhavponn khoim pavlem? Tum, Nisha apli bhoinn mhonn sangtalo. Tum Nishacho gupit mog kortalo mhonn hanv noko aslom. Torui tum zannam za. Nishan tuzo niz mog kelo titloch Nishan mhozo-i mog kela. Nilesh ugddas dovor. Tuzo amkam kitlo-i virod aslo zalear, amcho mog kednanch doxim zauncho na.

(Rohan veta)

Nilesh: Roshan, tum mollbak hat lavunk xokot, punn Nisha lagim logn zaunk kednanch ghoddchem na.

(Nilesh veta)

MR. DIASACHEM GHOR
(Zelia mezar aslolea vazant fulam ghaltana dista. Mr. Dias bhair yeta)

Mr. Dias: Zannam Zelia, aiz mhaka mhozo mitr mell'lolo. Tannem mhaka logn zata title vegim korum-ya mhonn sanglam. Aiz hanv Nileshak vichartam ani mhaka dista ami Rohanak-ui vicharlear borem. Tuka koxem dista?

Zelia: Chodd borem. Zata zalear boraboruch korum-ya.
(Nilesh nettan ani ragan yeta)

Nilesh: Pay, Nisha khoim gelam? Tem khoim bhonvta tem mhaka zannam zaunk zay.

Mr. Dias: Nilesh kitem zalam? Aiz poilech pavtt ek vag koso mhojea kanar avaz poddlo. Mhoje kan sarke nant kitem?

Nilesh: Pay, tuje kan sarke asat, punn Nishachem mon sarkem na.

Mr. Dias: Kitem zalam baba? Hanv kainch somzunk na.

Nilesh: Mavxe, tujem Nisha Rohanacho mog korta khoim!

Zelia: Vhoy baba, amkam khobor asa. Tech khatir ami tanchea lognachem uloytalim. Rohan boro bhurgo, amkam tache gunn avoddleat.

Nilesh: Na. To tache lagim koso logn zata to

hanv polletolom. Mavxe, eke vostuchi topasnni korun nirnnoy gheunk zay, punn...

(Itlean Nisha rakhi gheun yeta)

Nisha: Nilesh, aiz khoxiechea disa soglloch bovall kiteak? Khoxal za, aiz Raksha Bandhan. Hanv tuji bhoinn, tuka rakhi bandtam. Ho tujie bhoinnicho mog tuka. Hat dakhoy tujea hatak bandtam.

Nilesh: Naka, hi rakhi naka. Karonn, hanv tuzo mog kortam. Nisha, hanv tuje lagim logn zauncho asam.

Nisha: Na Nilesh. Hem tum kitem uloyta? Tuji tokli sarkina, tum piso zaunk na mum? Bāychem tondd bandunk zata, nhōychem nhoy, lok amkam hanstolo. Nilesh, ekamekak bhav-bhoinnicho mog diun ami lhan aslolim vhodd zaleant. Nilesh, hanv Rohana lagim logn zaunchim asam. **(Roddun payk veng marun)** Pay, tum tori taka somzay.

Zelia: Baba, tumcho bhav-bhoinni sarko mog doxim korum naka. Ami taka Rohana lagim logn korunk chintlam.

Nilesh: **(Tapun)** Mavxe, tumkam fattlo ugddas na? Hanv lhan aslom, torui mhaka ugddas asa. Tumi rostear bhik magtalim. Bhuken mornnak lagim aslim. Tumchea mhellea nhespacher ek mus pasun bosunk vittetalo. Hea

mhojea payn, tumkam kallokhant thaun uzvaddant pavoylim. Tumche churchure kele dekhun tumi amchea mathear boslim. Mavxe, borean sangtam tumi amchea ghorantlim bhair sorat.

Mr. Dias: **(Tapun)** Nilesh, tujem tondd bond kor. Tum konna lagim uloyta to chintlam tunvem? Xikxonnachim mullam tum visorcho na mhonn hanv sodanch chint'talom, kiteak tinnem tuka lhan aslolo vhodd kelo. Tum boro naslo tednam fattim-fuddem pollenastana tuzo samball kelo. Kiteak upkarlem? Nilesh, hanv Nishak Rohana lagim logn kortolonch.

Nilesh: Hanv zaunk diuncho na.

Mr. Dias: Hanv sangtam zatolem.

Nilesh: Hanv sangtam zaunchem na.

Mr. Dias: Hanv sangtam zatolem. **(Nileshacher thapott zokta)**

Nilesh: Hanv sangtam zaunchem na. **(Nilesh Mr.Diasacher thapott zokta)**

Mr. Dias: Payn tuje pasot kitem korunk na? Hea payn tuka kallokhantlo uzvadd dakhoylo, ani tunvem mhaka uzvadd diunche bodlek kallokhant xevttilo. Mhojem ekuch aik, hea mhojea ghorantlim tankam kednanch bhair

ghalcho na. Tanche bodlek hanv hem ghor soddun vetam.

(Mr. Dias bhitor veta)

Zelia: Nilesh, hem tunvem kitem kelem? Itlo tujea bapayn dilolo mog, ekach khinna bhitor kabar korunk chint'ta? Uzo laglole ghave pekhot, punn tuje jiben kelole ghay kednanch pekhche nant.

Nisha: Nilesh, ek-ek udkachea thembean somdir zata. Ek vat palvoli mhonntoch tichea uzvaddachem mol kollta. Tujea bapaycho mog chakla tunvem, toch tujea kallzant samballun dovor.

Zelia: Nilesh, vaitt sobdachem bim' tum lasun uddoy, kayom' urpa sarkem kaim na. Tuzo bapuy tuka sodanch mellchona.

(Mr. Dias beg gheun yeta)

Mr. Dias: Zelia, hanv hea ghoracho uzvadd kednanch komi zaunk diuncho na.

Zelia: Mr. Dias, ami tuje upkar koxe farik korum? Amkam lagun tum vochum naka.

Mr. Dias: **(Nishak polleun)** Mhoje dhuve, hanv ek ditt monis, sukhachi porva korina, ani dukhak-ui bhiyena. Hanv vetam khoro, punn ho tumcho mog sodanch mhojea kallzant astolo. Hanv vetam mhoje dhuve. **(Don-chear dhempam martoch)**

Nilesh: Pay, mhaka maf kor. Mhaka sanddun khoim veta? Mhozo tuka mog na? Hanvem tujer hat ukhol'lo, kitlo nich monis hanv. Pay, tuka mhoje churchure disunk nant? Mhaka eksuro dovrun khoim veta? Hanv hozar pavtti chuklom. Kitle teag kele mhoje khatir! Pay, tum mhaka sodanch zay. Ye pay… ye pay… **(Dog-ui ek-ek pavl fuddem yeun ekamekak ghott veng martat.)**

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO

(Vadoll ani dusre vatten Jakru yeta)

Jakru: Hey Vadoll, nettan mugo.

Vadoll: Hanv Vadollu? Konnage ghoracher madd poddlo? Bikru 'cancel' mure, tuka khobor na? To monis suj… bekar… lokage lall 'hain dis kaddta. Tejan mhak' posum zata? Jevnnak padiser. Tuge amig mhonn tuka sangotam. Ek dis mhaka hottelant jevnnak apoyn oilem. Hanv huxal zalem. Mhak' disolem chikon, motton biryanio, chikon kafrel, borem kitem-i 'order' korto mhonn. Don plett bojim ani don chea 'order' kelea-i, te hain pottacher hat oddun, pott tann

zalem 'huim. Bhair sortona bil mhuj' hatim dilam ani nettan bhair gela. Bil mhuj' hodd'ddear ghaylem. Esleam ani lagim dovorpache? Sompto kensil.

Jakru: 'Lucky' to. Tunvem kensil kelo ani lakhpoti zalo.

Vadoll: Ani vhokol mell'li kit' re?

Jakru: Ago, tek' dha lakham sort' lagolea. Atam to mottor ghen bhonvta.

Vadoll: Mottoru? Hanv zann aslolem, muge Bikruk ek dis punn sort' lagon to girest zato mhonn. Punn ek sangu, sokallim anvem choyla mure teka. Ek pāyachem tuttlo zotem hatant dhorn cholot bhonvtalo!

Jakru: Ago, mhaka sopon poddlo tem anvem tuk' sangilam.

Vadoll: Hanv zann aslo him bondollam mhonn. Ek sangu... Jakru, tuk' 'huim sirvis mellea re?

Jakru: Fuddlea mhoineache ek tarker san padr vigra bodli zata dusrea ganvant. Tej' barabor hanv sankistanv, randpi ani igorjechem sogllem fabrik, narl-bonddo kit' poddta tem anvem chovpachem.

Vadoll: Tum menijera tenkot mure. Jakru, narl-bondde punzavpa mhak' vhor mure.

Jakru: Panchyatim voson 'Character Certificate' hadd, magir tuge padr vigrako incharn sangotam.

Vadoll: Matxe monant ghe mhugelem. Magir tuge tuk' ditam re hanvu.

Jakru: Kainch nak' tugelem. Tum bore bhaxen os.

(Dogam-i vetat)

BAG
(Nisha dista.)

Nisha: **(Nisha ghoddialar vell polleta)** Sanz zali, surya denvun somdirache deger pavcho vell zalo. Suknnim aplea ghontterant yeunche vatter asat. Mhozo Rohan azun-ui yeunk na. Kitem zalem kainch somzona. Nileshan kitem-i kelear amcho mog doxim zauncho na. **(Rohan yeta)**

Rohan: Nisha...!

Nisha: Rohan, uxir kiteak zalo? Ogich kiteak asa?

Rohan: Nisha, tum Nileshacho mog korta mhonn tunvem mhaka kiteak sangunk na?

Nisha: Hanv Nileshacho mog kortam to khaxa bhav-bhoinni sarko nhoy, punn tujea ani mhojea moga sarko. Rohan, mhaka

tuje lagim logn korunk mhojea mãy-payk khuxi asa hem sot mhaka az kollun ailem.

Rohan: Punn mhaka khuxi na nhoy? Nisha, kal Nileshan mhojea polear thapott marlem, ani tuje lagim logn zalear chodd vaitt zatolem mhonn sangun mhaka dhomki dilea.

Nisha: Rohan, logn hanv zatolim, Nilesh zauncho na. Tujea moga khatir mollbavelim noketram toddun tuka uzvadd ditolim. Rohan, tum mhaka soddcho na mum?

Rohan: **(Sintir zaun)** Nisha, mhoji jinn ek zoglavnnem zaun asa, kednam uzvadd dita ani kednam palovtoli ti mhakach khobor nasta. Mhoji jinn tea orixtt lharancher ufeta, tim mhaka kednam buchkollaunk ravtat ti mhakach khobor na. Dekun Nisha...

Nisha: Rohan, tum mhaka kitem sangunk sodta? Sarkem sang. Tuka mhoje lagim logn zaunchi kiteak khuxi na? Kiteak fattim sorta? Tunvem mhaka soddlem zalear, hea mhojea nirmoll kallzacho ek-ek kuddko tujea kallzak xanti diuncho na.

Rohan: **(Bejar zaun)** Nisha, tujim utram aikun mhoje kan bhere zale. Dekun Nisha... Nisha...

Nisha: Sang Rohan, kitem zalem?

Rohan: Mhojea kallzant visvas dovrun mhozo svas soddtam. Nisha, hanv atanch dotorak mellun ailam. Mhoji soglli topasnni kelea uprant dotoran mhaka 'cancer' asa mhonn sanglam.

Nisha: **(Roddun)** Na Ro...han, hem tum sot sangta? Tum mhaka fottoyta Rohan?

Rohan: Na, hanv sot tem sangtam. Mhojem 'operation' korun-ui hanv boro zaunchi 'guarantee' komi mhonn mhaka dotoran sanglam. Dekhun Nisha, tum mhoji vatt sodd ani tuzo boro fuddar kor.

Nisha: Rohan, hanvem mhojem kalliz tuka bhettoylam. Deva, mhojea Rohanachi protima sodanch mhojea dolleam mukhar dovor. Bhiyeum naka Rohan, Devacher visvas dovor. Dev moguch, moganuch Devan mon'xak rochlo. Devachean zaina oxem kaim na. Dev tuka boro kortolo.

Rohan: Hata bhair poddlole vostuchi axa kosli? Hea sonvsarant mhozo konnuch na. Aplo bhav koso mandtalo to Nilesh-ui mhozo dusman zalo. Nisha, Nilesh ek boro 'cancer specialist', tachea hatantlean, ek-ui 'operation fail' zaunk na. Devak naka aslo zait hanv he bhuim-er ubo ravlolo, dekhun amche modem futt poddli. Nisha atam mhaka konnachoch adhar na.

Nisha: Bhiyeum naka Rohan, Devacher bhavarat dovor. Him dongravelim

zhaddam konn ximpta? Votant korpotat, torui tanchim panam-fulam amkam hanstat. Deva lagim zaina oxem kaim na. Amcho sodanch tuka adhar astolo. Tea xivay, hanv tujea fuddeant astolem. Jezu tuka boro kortolo.

Rohan: Borem Nisha, hanv vetam.

(Dogam-i ekmekak adeus korun vetat)

ROSTO

(Eke vatten Lancy, dusre vatten Bikru yetat.)

Lancy: 'Hello Bikru!' Boro asa mure? Mhojem nanv Lancy. 'I love you Bikru.' Tunvem mhaka pollelam, hanv tuka dollo moddtalim. Tum mhozo mog korta?

Bikru: Mogu? Bexbar ingachem. Hennem lokage ghorabe ghott'tton korn uddoyleay. Atam mhuj' ghott'tton korum yeta? Bexbar... ' no vacancy.'

Lancy: 'No vacancy?' Are, hanv 'interview pas' zaun atam 'retire' zaleam. Atam 'temporary' sirvis sodtam.

Bikru: Hennem bore ghorabeam dhunvor korn uddoyla.

Lancy: Ani tuzo sarko gobor korun uddoytam. Hey Bikru, mhaka matxe nachoy re!

Bikru: Bexbar...!

(Dogam-i nachtat)

TERAVO KANT

Lancy: Bikru ye ye ye
Tuka hanv nachunk xikoytam
Bendd matxe haloy re
Choycheak lokak apoytam

Bikru: Hem pixem lagachem
Borem bavlem mogachem
Bendd suklolem cheddum Rozalem
Borench nachoylem

Dulpod

Lancy: Moga yo yo yo
Mhojea kallzant bhettoytam
Tuka manddier bosoytam
Bikru tuka Agxe pavoytam
(Dogam-i nachtat)

Bikru: Puro... puro go pixa, ani naka saiba!

Lancy: Borem... 'bye Jakru,' kednam-i mellchem.
(Lancy veta)

Bikru: Naka... ani kednam menn'naka. 'Show' kabar, itlean nakach naka.
(Nilesh yeta)

Nilesh: Are Bikru, te zanntte pixe fattlean kiteak lagla?

Bikru: Dotor-bab, ti zanntte mhunnaka tum. Nachpa sarki apresad mure ti. Mhuj' pãyantlean uzo bhair kaddlo tinnem. Ti 'hobor soddi, tem pottam poddpa kaim na. Dotor-bab, muge ek kam' kor. Mhak' jevnna ek tis rupoy aslear di. Tum famad dotor mure amgelo. Hanv tuge rokdde ditam. Lokage rinnam hanv chodd temp ravna.

Nilesh: Soglem melltolem, bhiyeum naka. Tum voch, hanv rokddoch yetam.
(Bikru veta)

Nilesh: Ho Bikru, soro mhonnlear jiv kabar korta. Kam' korpachi khobor na. Sogllem fukott, mell'lem hatant, uddoy pottant. Kednam-i kam' sanglear 'time' na mhonnta.
(Rohan yeta)

Rohan: Nilesh... Nilesh... Dev boro dis dium!
(Nilesh tondd dusre vatten ghunvddayta)

Nilesh: Rohan, mon'xan korche adim chintunk zay. Vatt na thoim pavl kiteak? Mhojea pavlamni tunvem kantte tople, koslea tonddan mhaka zap dita? Loz disona?

Rohan: Loz kiteak? Hanvem tuka kitem vaitt kelam? Nilesh, hea sonvsarant tum mhozo ekloch mitr aslo. Mhoji vaitt-bori

khobor hanv tukach sangtalom. Lhara fattlean lhar. Lotta fattlean lott. Kedo vhoddlo udkacho dorya mhojea angar! Hanv atam buddcho asam. Atam mhojea sonkoxttachea vellar mhaka pois korta Nilesh?

Nilesh: Hanv tujem kitench aikunk kobul na. Mhozo vell hogddaum naka.

Rohan: Devan sanglam, vatt sodtoleak vatt dakoy mhonn Nilesh. Mhozo mornnacho vell lagim asa. Mhoji sogli topasnni korun Dr. Ruian sanglam mhaka 'cancer' zala. Hanv hea sonvsarant chodd dis urcho na.

Nilesh: **(Tapun)** Rohan! **(Sovkas)** Rohan, hem tum sot sangta?

Rohan: Mhoje jinnecher kupam ailim, mhojem kitem-i vaitt dislem zalear mhaka maf kor, ani tujeach hatamni tuzo mhaka ilaz di.

Nilesh: Rohan, tunvem mhozo mog chakla, dekhun mhozo visvas tujea kallzant riglo. Hanv vati bhaxen lasun tuka uzvadd ditolom. Amcho Gandhiji peleachi seva kortana taka bilkul suvarth naslo. Hanvui tachea pavlamni cholun Devachea adharan tuji seva kortolom. Bhiyeum naka, hanv asam tujea fattlean. Devacher bhavart dovor. Chol voch.

(Dog-ui don vattamni vetat.)

KHURSACHO DEKHAVO

(Surya udetana dista. Khursachea mullant Gray chador aplea tonddar pangrun bosun asta. Itlean Zelia ani Nisha fulancho jhelo khursak ghalunk yetat.)

Zelia: Saiba, tum amcho adhar. Tujea adharan ami sukhan dis sartat, amchea ghorabeacher besanv ghal.

Nisha: Dhonia, zoso tum soglleankuch pavta toso mhojea Rohanakui pav. Hea duyensantlo taka boro kor. Tum taka boro kortolo mhonn mhaka tujer visvas asa. Mhoje kott'ttent ekuch pavtt bhik ghal, ani mhojea Rohanak boro kor.
(Gray lhou chador voir kaddun polleta)

Zelia: Bay, ami Devacher bhorvanso dovorlear to rokddoch boro zatolo. Chol, amkam Mis chuktolem.
(Dogam-i vochunk vetana)

Nisha: Mãy, tunvem tea bhikareak pollela? To amkam polletalo.

Zelia: Na. chol amkam Mis chuktolem.

Nisha: Māy, tum cholot rav. Hanv taka izmol ghalun yetam.

(Zelia veta. Nisha Grayak bhik ghalta)

Gray: **(Utt'ta)** Bay, tunvem mhaka bhik ghali. Dev borem korum. Devan tumchea ghorabeacher besanv ghalum.

Nisha: Hanv vetam, mhaka Mis chuktolem.

Gray: **(Roddun)** Voch, voch bay... Mis chuktolem. **(Nisha vetoch)** Ti ostori Zelia zaunk zay. Vhoy... vhoy... hanvem tika sarki vollkholea... ani hem cheddum amchi dhuv kay? Are, hanv konnak vichartam? Hea sonvsarant mhojem aikopacho konn na Zelia... Zelia...
(Itlean Loyd hatant lokhonddacho varanv gheun yeta)

Loyd: **(Mottean hansun)** Ha... ha... ha... ha... are, tum khoinchea Zeliak sodta? Tujem Zelia melear kitlim vorsam zalim... torui Zeliak sodta?

Gray: Loyd?

Loyd: Vhoy Gray, adim tum mhaka Mr. Loyd mhonntalo, atam porva na. Gray, mhaka tuje don-ui pāy zay, jea pāyamni tea disa tunvem mhojem pott mostilolem. Ugddas asa nhoy?

Gray: **(Bhiyeun)** Loyd, toxem korinaka, mhaka marta zalear jivoch mar.

Loyd: Na... na... na... na... ha... ha... ha... hanv tuka jivo marcho na. Zannam Gray, ek monis sodanch mhaka vaitt nodren polletalo. Hanvem tache don-ui dolle kaddun tachi vaitt nodor bond keli. Aiz to rostear bhik magta. Tench aiz tuje sovem ghoddtolem. Tuje don-ui pãy moddun hea somazak tum longddo mhonn dakhoytolom.

(Grayachea pãyancher varanv marun taka add uddoyta, ani tachea eka pãyar aplo pãy dovrun dusro pãy bagoyta.)

Loyd: Gray, tea disa hanv soro piyelam mhonn tunvem mhozo faido ghetlo. Atam tum... don-ui pãyamni longddo.

(Grayache don-ui pãy moddta ani taka soddun veta)

Gray: Hai... hai... hai...

(Podd'ddo poddta)

MR. DIASACHEM GHOR

(Nilesh bosun buk vachtana dista. Tea uprant tomhonnta.)

Nilesh: Amche jinnent ami kitem tori borem korunk yotn kortat. Kednam-i ho yotn yesvont zata tednam ami Devak argam diunk zai.

(Bhair thaun Nisha yeta)

Nisha: Punn kaim monis aplea jivitachi yatra fuddem vhortana, kednam-i vichitr toren vagtat, ani dusreacho 'revenge' ghetat. Nilesh, tum mhojea Rohanachem 'operation' korcho asa vo tachem farikponn gheuncho asa?

Nilesh: Nisha, tujem zalam kitem? Hanvem tuji vatt soddlear kitle dis zale. Tum kitem sangunk sodta?

Nisha: Hanv sangunk sodtam tem hem - tum Rohanachem 'operation' korunk fuddem sorta khoim, zalear hem sot?

Nilesh: Vhoy, mhojem kamuch tem. Tunvem vicharchi goroz na.

Nisha: Kam'? Koslem kam'? Nilesh, zhogzhogta titlem-i bhangar nhoy. Tonddant sakor ghalun, mathear fator ghalunk sodchem nhoy. Surya ani akaxa modem kednanch ekvott aschona. Mhojea Rohanachi jinn somplear hanv mhojem jivit Devak bhettoytolim.

Nilesh: Nisha, mhoje dolleam mukhavelem kuxin sor... Kuxin sor Nisha.

(Nisha bhitor veta)

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO
(Eke vatten Mr. Dias, zalear dusre vatten Rohan yeta)

Mr. Dias: Vingodd-vingodd rupan mon'xachi jinn ful'lea. Kaim lokachi fultananch bavunk lagleant. Amcho vell kednam yetolo tem amkam kednanch kollona. Okosmat obghati zallant xirkota nustea bhaxen. Deva, tuji khuxi. Tujem nanv vhodd zaum.
(Rohan Mr. Diasak mellta)

Rohan: Dev boro dis dium 'uncle!'

Mr. Dias: Jezun, tuka kurpa dium. Rohan, hanv tukach mellunk yetalom. Atam tum koso asa?

Rohan: 'Uncle,' mhoji bholaiki Devachea hatant asa. Pavsa disamni mollob kallea kupamni bhorlolem asta. Toxench mhojem kalliz sogle kodden domott zalam dista. Chintnanchim lharam mhoje mukhar yeun bhirant haddtat. 'Uncle,' faleam Nilesh mhojem 'operation' korcho asa. Tuka khobor asa nhoy?

Mr. Dias: Vhoy, hanv zannam. Bhiyeum naka Rohan, Devacher visvas dovor. Aplea moganuch Devan mon'xak rochla. Tuzo bhavart ghott aslear sogllem borem zatolem. Tujea 'operation'-a disa amcho tuka sogllo adhar astolo.

Rohan: Mhojea jivitant ek hanso zalear soglinch

dukham 'uncle.' Hanvem tumcheruch mhozo visvas dovorla. Dongravelem zhadd Dev ximpta. Chol 'uncle,' amger ye.

Mr. Dias: Rohan, tum boro zatoch hanv ek dis ravunk yetolom. Chol, hanvui tuje vatten yetam, mhozo ek ixtt bhettcho asa.

(Dog-ui vetat)

ROSTO

(Jakru kant gayta. Tacho kant somptoch Bikru gayta.)

CHOVDAVO KANT

Jakru: Are ou-u, ou-u, ou-ui....
Saiba nachop kitu fasu
Nachon, nachon, cheddva pāyak yeyle foddu
Cheddva kalliz kitu mou...u

(Rokddoch Bikru gayta)

Bikru: Are ou-u, ou-u, ou-ui....
Amgelem fest gelem koddoku
Festa mas, dos, xerbot ani bokddea sopu
Te bhair biskut ani laddu

Jakru: Ponch... ponch... bond kor. Tuge festa pirjent sarko lacharu kit' re? Biskut ani laddu festako? Konnachem-i rinn kadd, 'cake' ani falodda di re.

Bhikru: To melo re falodda ditolo. Hanvem tek' sarkem bhorun dilam.

Jakru: Kit' kelem? Bhan'godd keli kit' re?

Bhikru: Bhan'goddi? Mott'tti bhan'godd keli. Ladin kabar zali, ami asai boson. Ladin mhunnon tallo sukolo. Konn eklean pirjentik, are baba, havpa-pivpa kaim na kay mhonn incharlem.

Jakru: Pirjentin kit' sangilem?

Bikru: Khavpa asa, pivpa xerbot asa, punn lok mottvant sarko sett zalona. Lok susegad bosom zayo ani ek voran divpachem.

Jakru: Are bap re bap! Hem borem bhorlem mure tumkam!

Bikru: Mhak' bhorlem? Hanvem tek' bhorn dilem.

Jakru: Kit' kelem? Laitt paloyli kit' re?

Bikru: Na... temge sokol tollem asa. Ek lamb denttachem sallok kaddlem ani don-ui saiddimni dentt katorlo.

Jakru: Ani chabilem kit' re?

Bikru: Chett! Mattva tenkonu xerboti top aslolo. Morlachea burkantlean lipon ravon dentt xerboti topam buddoylo ani xerbot oddit ravlom. Top ordo zal' mure bhava. Pott ttum' zalem... ani pottam suvat na. Nitt ghora yeylom. Aidear kexi lagoli?

Jakru: Valor tuka! Yeso mon'xank exem favo. Porbim tuka!

Bhikru: Porbim ani nakai, tuge porbim pirjentiku di. Hanv kaim mhonnam. Zainam zalear pirjent kiteak zaleay-i? Nanv aslo munis mure tumi. Poiso kusota mure. Amche bhaxen aiz zodd, aiz modd, faleam utton mollob choy, yeso bhikari kaim nhu.

Jakru: Are bhava, aslo munis texech. Hatantu suttom boro vell lagota. Noxib zai tuka tenge havpak. Te jiv divpi, punn poixe divpi nhoy. Tunvem borem lisanv xikoylem tenkam.

Bhikru: Ani tuge kit' zal' re bhava? Kalliz mou-u, kalliz mou-u, vo nustem mou re?

Jakru: Are kalliz mou nhu tem, kek mou. Mhaka-i tench bhogol' mure bhava.

Bhikru: Kit' zalem? Tum kazra gelo mure?

Jakru: Vhoy, kazar komes zain sanz zali. 'MC'-in ekarek chaluch kitlech dans vazoyle. Muzg vazovpi vazoun-vazoun thokole.

Umedin nachon-nachon mhuge pãye dukhole. Kaim na, potta bhuken dont roddom lagole. Kaim poddlona mhonn thodde bejar zale. Aidear kaddli.

Bhikru: Nhovreage humsa dhorun haloylo kit' re?

Jakru: Na.

Bhikru: Magir kit' kelem?

Jakru: Magir hanvem ogot kela? Rosoyent mezacher kek asloli. Marlem bochok, ghayli tonddant... marlem bochok, ghayli tonddant. Kek kabar zait yeyli mure. Naslolea pirjenti bhavan mhak' dekhilo, ani bovall marum lagolo – "are ho kek 'hata, are ho kek 'hata," vhoddlo bovall.

Bhikru: Magir fattlean panch-sov zann dhanvon yeyle...

Jakru: Chett! Hanvem ani ogot kela? Jiv aslear bhik magon 'hait mhonn fujeo... dhanvon yeylom.

Bhikru: 'Good idea'-r!

Jakru: Anik-ui zaiteo aiddearo asai mhukodde. Chol ya, magir sangotam ixtta.

(Dogui vetat)

(HOSPITAL – 'OPERTION THEATRE')
(Mezar ttreyint operesanvacheo gorjecheo vostu. Sttenddar sor choltana dista. Rohan 'stretcher'-acher nhidun asa. Dr.Nilesh operesanv korta. Dr. Rui ani Nors adar kortat. Hem soglem prekxokank 'transparent' podd'ddeantlean dista. Kaim vellan pod;ddo poddta ani Dr.Rui bhair yeta.)

Dr.Rui: Vaitt borem, Devacher patiyeun ami lokachi seva kortat.. Tednam Dev tankam adhar dita.

(Zelia Hospitalant yeta)

Zelia: 'Doctor,' Rohan nanvachea tornnatteak 'cancer'-achem operesanv aslem tem…

Dr.Rui: Vhoy, nigtench operesanv korun Dr.Nilesh aplea rumant gela.

Zelia: Mhojean taka mellum yeta?

Dr.Rui: 'Room No.10,' thoim to tuka melltolo. Tum tachi mavxi nhoy?

Zelia: Vhoy baba.

Dr.Rui: Chol, tum voch

(Zelia bhitor veta)

Dr.Rui: Kitlo lhanvik ticho sobhav! Sodanch lhanvikayen mog vaddoyta.

(Mr. Loyd yeta)

Mr. Loyd: Tum 'Doctor' Rui nhoy? Tuka mhoji vollokh na? Punn hanv tuka vollkhotam.

Dr.Rui: Atam kitem zalam?

Dr. Loyd: Mon'xacho vell boro aslear soglem borem zata.
(Gray lhou daraxim yeun Mr. Loydak polleta)

Mr. Loyd: Hanga Gray nanvacho monis asa. Tacho ilaz tum korta, hem sot?

Mr. Rui: Vhoy, tum tacho konn?

Mr. Loyd: Tem tuka uprant sangtam. Atam to koso asa?

Dr. Rui: Tache pasot bhiyeum naka. Tache don-ui pãy sarke bore zaunk choddan chodd pondra dis lagtole.

Mr. Loyd: **(Tapun)** 'Doctor,' hanv taka boro korunk yeunk na. Tunvem koslo-i tori upay kaddun tache don-ui pãy katrun uddounk zay, ani hea somazan taka opong mhonnunk zay. Tednanch mhojea jivak xanti astoli.

Dr. Rui: Na 'mister,' hem tum kitem uloyta? Mhojem kam' duyentik borem korpachem, boro asloleak sonkoxttant ghalpachem nhoy. Hem kam' mhoje lagim ghoddchem na.

Mr. Loyd: 'Doctor,' hanv 'mister' nhoy. Mhojem nanv Mr. Loyd. Hanvench tache pãy moddlole. Te sarkech moddunk nant dekhun, tunvem te katorche poddtole.

Dr. Rui: Mr. Loyd, hem tum kitem uloyta?

Mr. Loyd: Jem hanv kitem uloytam tem sot uloytam. Dr. Rui, aiz hea Mr. Loydachi tuka vollokh korun ditam. Aiz meren hanvem ekvis khun keleat ani lakhamni duddu komayleat. Hem tum mhojem kam' korina zalear, **(suri bhair kaddta)** bavisavo khun tuzo zatolo. Bhiyevpachi goroz na, hanv tuka zay title duddu ditolom.

Mr. Rui: Vhoy? Toxem zalear tujem kam' hea don disam bhitor purnn kortam.

Mr. Loyd: Xabbas! Ugddas dovor. Tujem tuka, hi khobor gupit urunk zay. 'Bye....'

(Dog-ui vetat)
(Gray don-ui pãyank benddej bandun sovkas bhair yeta)

Gray: Na, hem koxem ghoddtolem? Loyd, tum mhoje don-ui pãy katrunk sangta? Dhonia, hem tum kitem korunk chint'ta? Hanv jivoch astana mhojea kornneanchem farikponn dita? Oxe mhoje hal korum naka, hanga mhozo konnuch na.
(Itlean Zelia Hospitalantlem bhair sorta.)

Gray: Zelia... Zelia... tum mhaka vollkhona? Tum mhaka vollkhona Zelia?

Zelia: Tum Gray nhoy? **(Roddkurea tallean)**

Gray: Vhoy Zelia. Hanv, hanv ek mha-papi Zelia. Mhojich mhaka loz dista. Mhaka vitt aili mhoji. Zelia, mhojea patkanchem bhogsonnem diun, mhojea akantak pav. Tuje xivay hea vellar mhaka konn na.

Zelia: Gray, ho tuzo bhes kitem? Ani pāyank kitem zalam?

Gray: Mhoje ghorkarni, hem utor mhojea tonddant gheunk mhaka loz dista. Hanvem tumchi durdoxea keli. Kitlo nich monis hanv. Lancyn mhaka bhikek pavoylo. Loydan mhoje pāy moddun, atam mhojem kitem zaunchem asa zannam?

Zelia: Kitem zaunchem asa?

Gray: He mhoje bore pāy Dr. Rui katorcho asa!

Zelia: Kiteak? Kiteak katorcho asa?

Gray: Zelia, jednam mon'xak poixe distat, tednam sot lipta ani fott jikhta. Dekun Zelia, hanv tuka soglem uprant sangtam. Poilim kitem-i upay korun bhair kadd mhaka hospitalantlo.

Zelia: **(Roddun)** Na, na Gray, hem mhoje

kodde ghoddchem na. Tuji chukloli vatt polleunk sodanch axeun ravlim, atam uxir zalo. Hanv tuje pãy poddtam, mhaka anik tras korum naka. Tuji vaddloli dhuv asa. Gray, eka borea mon'xan amcho jiv vattaylo. Hanvem taka mhozo ghorkar somplo mhonn fott marli. Hanv bori ghorkarn aslim zalear, mhojea ghorkara vangdda astoli asli mhonn ho somaz mhaka hansunk laglo. Kitem korum aslim? Hea bhurgeak koxim samballum aslim? Uloy, Gray uloy...

Gray: Mhojem ulovpachem kainch urunk na, suryachea dhogan soglem korpun gelem.

Zelia: Sot uloylo. Surya denvun kallokh zalo. Mhojea jivitachi tagddi hanv noko khoinchean dholta ti. Hanvem kitlem-i sot sanglem zalear omtea kollxeacher udok zatolem. Te pasot hanv vhorona.

Gray: Zelia, hanv tuzo ghorkar nhoy? Tujean mhaka hea akantantlo salvar kori nezo?

Zelia: Hanv tuka khoim vhorum?

(Hanga Nilesh sovkas bhair yeun aikota)

Gray: Zelia, upkar korun mhaka hea hospitalantlo bhair kadd, ani khoinchea-i rostear dovor, thoim hanv bhik magun dis sartolom.

Zelia: Toxem zalear, aiz ratchea bara vorancher hanv tuka vhorunk yetam, tum hospitalachea darar yeun rav. Chol voch, sovkas voch.

(Dogam-i don vattamni vetat, uprant Nilesh bhair yeta.)

Nilesh: Ho konn monis kainch somzona. Nisha zolmol'lem tednam tacho pay somplolo khoim. Ho konn? Mhaka dista ho konn tori ticho adlo mogi zaunk zay. Monis dista toso nasta... xi baba kosli loz.
(Nilesh bhitor veta)

(Podd'ddo poddta)

MR. DIASACHEM GHOR
(Nisha dista.)

Nisha: Novo pormoll ailo mhoje jinnent. Tea ojapanchea khursachea adharan, mhozo Rohan sarko boro zalo. Saiba, tunvem mhojem magnnem aikolem tea pasot mhoje dhin'vas tuka.

(Nilesh yeta)

Nilesh: Nisha, poilo Dev, uprant dotor. Devachean zaina oxem kaim na.

Nisha: Nilesh, tunvem Rohanachem operesanv

korun Devachea adharan Rohan boro zalo. Mhojim porbim tuka. Hanvem tuka okman kelo, mhoji chuk zali, mhaka maf kor.

Nilesh: **(Tapun)** Chuk zali? Osleo tumche lagim kitleo chuki zatat? Monis patki zaum, punn ghatki zauncho nhoy. Nisha, poilim tunvem mhaka fottoylo. Atam tuji mãy eka onvollkhi dadlea vangdda dista.

Nisha: **(Tapun)** Nilesh, khobordar mhoje mãyk okman korxi zalear! Tum kitem somzota, mhoji mãy vexea mhonn? Ti vidva zait, punn tinnem sodanch aplo respeit-man samball'la. Tujem mhaka kainch aikunk naka. Polle Nilesh, eke vostuchi topasnni korunk nirnnoy gheuncho poddta. Tum amchea sovostkayechea ghorant kantte ghalum naka. **(Nisha nettan bhitor veta.)**

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO

(Eke vatten Bikru vhanno hatant gheun dhanvun yeta, zalear dusre vatten Jakru yeta.)

Jakru: Bikru, vhanno hatant dhorun dhanvun yeyla mure tum? Pãy lastay-i?

Bikru: Besbar... pãy laslear zotim hatant dhortay-i?

Jakru: Na, golleam ghatai mure?

Bikru: Sumra zalam? Mr. Loydak jivoch hulpaylo!

Jakru: Kit' mhuntt' re tum? Yede vhoddlea mon'xak konnem hulpaylo re?

Bikru: Ganvchea soglea lokan... ghora harxe, nolle foddun uddoyle. Mhuj' yesole 'strong' monis tege ghora serk' ghan ravle. Lokak choyn sarko abuz zal' mure to. Dhanvtalo... lokan dandde marun, doni-i pãyancho churo kelo, ani hanvem ekuch toklecher danddo marun somto sintida bhair poddlo.

Jakru: Mhonnche melo?

Bikru: Na... Na... lok tejer bejar aslolo. Tennem lokage cheddvam-bailam moriyad ibaddloli dekhun tea lokan marun-marun, to jivo urot mhonn lokan kit' kel' zannam?

Jakru: Kit' kelem?

Bikru: Petrol ghalun lasun marlo.

Jakru: Saiba bhogos! Ekdom' marekar moronn

mure teka! Ani tum zotim hatint dhorun dhanvun kiteak yeylo?

Bikru: Itlean pulisechio don-tin gaddio yeyleo, ani ogot kelona... mellot tenkam zapa-zap boddovpa komes kelem. Hanvem ani ogot kela? Zotim hatim dhorn, jiv aslear bhik magon 'hain mhonn dhanvon yeylom.

Jakru: Boro suttol' mure tum.

Bikru: Bor suttlona! Jakru yechoy pulis danddo ghen yetai, dhanvon yetai, dhanv mar... dhanv mar... dhanv re Jakru...

(Dog-ui bhiyeun dhanvtat)

RANACHO DEKHAVO

(Vell: Modianir. Zelia Grayachea hatak dhorun haddta)

Zelia: Yo... yo Gray... mhojea hatak ghott dhor... sovkas ye.

Gray: Zelia, tum eklich ailea?

Zelia; Vhoy.

Gray: Tuka konnench polleunk na mum?

Zelia: Na, fokot mhojea borabor chondrimacho uzvadd aslo.

Gray: Atam kitlim voram zalim?

Zelia: Bara voram zaun gelim.

Gray: Zelia, hea beiman mon'xachi seva korunk tum eklich ailea? Tuka bhirant disunk na?

Zelia: Hea vellar bhirant mhonnta ti mhaka kainch disunk na. Mhojem mon fokot tujer aslem Gray.

Gray: Punn Zelia, mhojem mon, zoxim fulpakram hea fulavelim dusrea fular uddtat, tesch sobhavacho monis hanv. Torui tunvem mhaka pois korunk na.

Zelia: Gray, kantteanchi mhaka khubuch sonvoim asa. Mhojie jinnent urlam kitem?

Gray: Zelia, chol mhaka rostea kuxik bosoy, hanv tea zhadda mullant nhidtam.

Zelia: Ye... ye Gray. Bos ani matso visov ghe. **(Matxe vellan aple manddier nhidayta)** Gray, matso nhid, tum thokla astolo nhoy?

Gray: Vhoy. Zelia mhoje pāy dukhtat. Zelia, atam mhojem kitem zatolem? Mhaka lagun tuka kitlem sonschem poddta.

Zelia: Gray, mhoje jinnent kanttech kantte. Tea kantteanchi mullam mhojie kuddint chikttuṅ asat. Hanvem mhojea dukhachi porva keli na. Tujea dukha khatir mhojean zata titlem-i sonstelim.

Gray: Puro... puro Zelia. Hanvem tuje pasot kitem kelam? Devan tuka eke bhaxen ani mhaka dusre toren kiteak rochlo? Fatracher fator marun, tujem jivit doxim kelem. Bhangarachem udok soddun, chiklachea udkant nak buddoylem, torui tuka mhozo sangat zai.

KANT

(Gray ho Zeliache manddieruch ravun kant gayta)

Gray: Zelia, kitem hem ghoddlem
Hatantlem soddlem, udkantlean vhanvlem
Sukh mhojea noxibantlem
Zelia koxem hem ghoddlem
Mhojea kortubanchem Devan
Farikponn mhaka dilem

Zelia: Odruxtti vadoll ek ailem
Vareacher ubon, bore rukh moddon
Jivit mhojem hem chorlem
Chintun dukamni roddlem
Mhojim dukam puschea vellar
Sogleamnich mhaka soddlem

Dulpod

Gray: Hanvuch to papi, magtam hanv mafi
Hea mhojea kortubanchi
Niraxi jinn mhoji vakhann'nni kortam tuji

Zelia: Sodd yad fattlie jinnechi
Mhojem duk visrun sodanch
Seva kortolim tuji

(Hanga Nilesh ani Nisha yetat)

Nilesh: Roddum naka mavxe, tumche bore dis yetole. Map bhortoch zap diunchi poddta.

Nisha: Mãy, ho konn? Mhaka zanna zaunk zay. Hea mon'xak hanvem khoim tori pollela. Mãy, aiz mhojea monant vikhachem dukh otlem. Tum oslim kortubam adharta mhonn hanv noko aslim. Tujem ulovp sodanch rosall ani mogall aslem. Punn kiteak upkarlem? Ho somaz tuka vexa mhonntolo. Ruk toxem foll mhonnun lok mhoji ttika kortolo. Tednam mhozo ekuch zobab mhonnlear mhozo jiv sompovpacho. Hem sot mãy? Uloy, ogi kiteak asa?

Nilesh: Nisha, mhojem sot mhonn sid'dh zalem nhoy?

Nisha: Sot tem pollelem, anik kitem ulounchem asa? Chol ami ya.

(Nisha ani Nilesh vetat. Zelia ani Gray aste-aste ubim ravtat)

Zelia: Gray, atam hanv kitem korum? Tum mhozo ghorkar mhonn sanglear, tim mhojem mandun gheunchim naslim. Dekhun Gray, hanv ani tea ghorant porot vochona.

Gray: Na... na Zelia. Hea longddea sangata anik dukh magum naka. Devan dil'lem sukh ibaddum naka. Hanv mhoje urlole dis rostear bhik magun sartolom. Voch... voch tum Zelia, Devachem ghor bhorlolem asa. Voch....

Zelia: Na, hanv vochonm. Gray, tum asa thoim hanv astolim. Vhokolponnar tujea hatak dhorun bhonvunk nirmunk na Devan. Atam tujea suklolea danddeak dhorun tuje borabor hanv-ui bhik magtolim. Hanv vochona Gray... Devan ghoddlam tem mon'xan moddchem nhoy.

Gray: **(Mottean)** Puro Zelia, tum voch. Sotachea arxantlean tum polle, tednanch tuka sot distolem. Tum voch Zelia... **(sovkas dukhollta)** Voch...

(Podd'ddo poddta)

ROSTO

(Eke vatten Mr. Dias ani dusre vatten Padri vigar yeta)

Mr. Dias: Dev boro dis dium padri vigar!

Pa. Vigar: Devan tuka kurpa dium. Mr. Dias, soglim koxim asat tumi?

Mr. Dias: Ekdom' borim asat tujea magnneamni. Tum amcho novo padri vigar mhonntoch, amcho ganvcho lok tuka koso lagla?

Pa. Vigar: Aplem moriadichem nhesop nhesun igorjent Misak yeta, boro zobab ani bore bhaxen gayonam korta, hem mhaka khub avoddlem. Hea ganvcho lok boro. Mr. Dias, Zelia tumger ravta nhoy?

Mr. Dias: Vhoy padri vigar, kitem zalem?

Pa. Vigar: Kaim zaunk na. Tunvem ticho ani tiche dhuvecho samball kelo mhonn tinnench mhaka sanglem. Mr. Dias, tum goribanchi doya korta mhonn Dev tuka upott denneamni bhortolo.

Mr. Dias: Padri vigar, bhiradd nasloleak adar diuncho. Aiz fulam ani kantte ekamekachea khandar hat ghalun bhonvtat, zalear ami kiteak bhonvchem nhoy?

Pa. Vigar: Mr. Dias, Dev sodanch tujea adharak astolo. Ragar zaum naka, anik ek

sangtam. Atanch mhaka Zeliacho ghorkar mell'lo. To rosteache kuxik eka zhaddachea mullant bosun bhik magta.

Mr. Dias: Khoinchea Zeliachi khobor korta? Ticho ghorkar somplear kitlim vorsam zalim?

Pa. Vigar: Na Mr. Dias, aplea bhurgeacho jiv vattaunk Zelian fott marli khoim. Tichea ghorkarak hanv sarko vollkhotam. Mhojea borea ixtta, tum tichea ghorkarak vhor, ani tancho porot ekvott kor.

Mr. Dias: Padri vigar, to khoim asa? Matso dakhoy mhaka.

Pa. Vigar: Chol ye Mr. Dias.

(Dogui vetat)

RANACHO DEKHAVO
(Rosteache kuxik zhaddachea mullant Gray bosun aslolo dista.)

Gray: Mhojem soponuch virun gelem, mhojie jinnent kitem urlam?

(Padri vigar ani Mr. Dias yeta)

Gray: Padri vigar, tum rokddoch ailo?

Pa. Vigar: Vhoy, hanv tumcho ekvottt korunk ailam.

Gray: Ekvott koslo padri vigar? He ponttentlem tel somplem, vat sompli, fokot ponttich urlea. He ponttentlem tel ani vat sompli zalear, he ponttek man koslo?

Pa. Vigar: Bhiyeum naka Gray. Ho mhozo mitr Samson Dias.

Gray: Samson, ho Samson. Hanv taka vollkhotam. Tum mhaka vollkhona? Tunvem mhaka vollkhunk na? Samson, mhojem nanv Gray. Ek dis tunvem mhojea bhurgeak jivexim marlolo... na.... na... toxem nhoy. Hanvem tuka jivexim marunk laylolo. Poixanche axek lagun tunvem marlo oxem nhoy? Punn Samson, tum atam veglloch dista.

Mr. Dias: Vhoy Gray, tujea vikhall monan mhoje jiben mhonv chaklem. Deva lagim hanvem mhoji chuk vollkun ghetli. Mhojea ontoskornnantlo chikol saf korun mhojea kallzant fulam vomplim. Atam hanv boro asam.

Gray: Samson, oxem hanvem kednanch korunk na. Mhoje jinnent kallokh rochlo. Atam mhojem oxem ghoddlam, dant aslear chonnem nant, ani chonnem aslear dant nant. Mhojea eka tori bhurgeak samball'lolem zalear mhoji poristhiti oxi zaunchi nasli.

Mr. Dias: Gray, bhiyeum naka. Gray, tuzo bhurgo azun jivo asa. Tuji ghorkarn ani dhuv, mhojea ghorant ravtat. Chol tum mhojea borabor ye.

Pa. Vigar: Mr. Dias, tumchi kotha aikun hanv ojap zatam. Tumchi vollokh kednam...

Mr. Dias: Padri vigar, hi sogli khobor lamb asa, hanv eka disa sangunk yetolom.

Pa. Vigar: Borem tor, tumi vochat.

Gray: Padri vigar, Dev borem korum.

(Podd'ddo voir sorta)

MR. DIASACHEM GHOR
(Zelia dista)

Zelia: Pinzki hi mhoji jinn, uddoyat pinzun. Dhonia, hea ghorant mhojean ravunk nezo. Mhaka koslim okmananchim utram uloytat. Kallzantlem dhadosponn mon'xachem jivit fuloyta, punn mhojea jivitant, mhojea kallzak kantte toptat. Deva, ho mhojer oneay kiteak?

(Nilesh yeta)

Nilesh: Mavxe, mon'xachem map bhorlem mhonntoch zap diunchi poddta. Kombeak dhampun dovorlo mhonn sad ghalcho ravona. Hem sot nhoy?

Zelia: Hi fott. Sot hea jogant urunk na.

Sotacho rosto choltoleank duddvancho addambo ghalun, mon'xachi jinn sompoylea. Mhoji jinn vikha poros koddu dista mhaka. Ti kednam somptoli Deva?

(Nisha yeta)

Nisha: Mãy, tujea noxibak roddum naka, tujea patkank rodd. Tunvem mhojea jivitacher khot ghalem. Lok tuka vexa mhonntolo, tednam tujea patkan mhojem kalliz roddtolem. Mãy, sang mhaka to monis tuzo konn to?

Zelia: **(Roddun)** Nisha, tuje mãyk tum oslim okmanachim utram uloyta? Aiz tukach lagun hanvem itlem sonschem poddlem. Hanv tuka sot tem sangtam, to tuzo bapuy ani mhozo ghorkar!

Nisha: **(Tapun)** Mãy, loz disona tuka? Mhojea somplolea payk okman korum naka. Ek pavtt somplolo monis hea sonvsarant porot yena.

Nilesh: Mavxe, tujim patkam lipounk dusreachi savlli gheum naka. Tujim patkam Deva fuddeant roddun bhogsonnem mag.

Zelia: Na... na... hi fott. Kiteak mhonn tumi mhojea kallzache tirpatte kortat? Hi sogli fott... hi fott...

(Roddun bhitor dhanvta. Itlean Rohan yeta.)

Roshan: Kitem zalam Nisha? Kiteak vhoddlean uloytat?

Nisha: Kaim zaunk na.

Nilesh: Kaim zaunk na kiteak? Rohan, tache avoyn amkam lojent ghalim. Tachi avoy eka onvollki dadlea borabor asta.

Rohan: Kosli loz! Hem sot Nisha?

(Zelia yeta)

Zelia: Na, hi fott. Tumi mhojem kiteak aikonant? Mhojea nimannea vellar pasun mhoje kuddik kiteak kantte toptat?

Nilesh: **(Vhoddlean)** Chup! Ogi rav! Mhoji fott zalear Nishak vichar.

(Hanga Mr. Dias ho Grayak gheun yeta)

Mr. Dias: Nilesh, bovall kiteak? Aiz hea mhojea ghorant khoxechim gitam gavunk favo.

Nilesh: **(Tapun)** Khoxechim gitam? Kosli khuxalkay? Hea dolldirea mon'xak tunvem kiteak haddla pay?

Mr. Dias: Nilesh, xit fuddem mitt khaunchem nhoy. Aikat! Hea mon'xachi hanv tumkam vollokh korun ditam. Tachem nanv Gray Mendonca. Zelia, ho tuzo ghorkar. Tannem tuje jinnent kantte ghalole, te tum fulam mhonn svikar kor.

Zelia: Gray... Gray tum koso asa?

Gray: Zelia asam sumaracho. Dev korta ti vatt. **(Ekamekak vengoytat)**

Nisha: **(Tapun)** Na pay, hem koxem ghoddtolem?

Mr. Dias: Nisha, ti sogli khobor uprant sangtolom. Gray, hi tuji dhuv, Nisha.

Gray: Hi mhoji dhuv? Mhoji dhuv Nisha? Ani mhozo put khoim?

Mr. Dias: **(Dukhi zaun)** Sanz zali. Surya doryachea pottant buddcho zalo. Suknnim meklleponnim uddun porot ghontterant yeunchim zalim, ani hanv atam? Kaim na, Dev sangtolo. Mhojea puta, mhojea moganuch tuka vaddoylo. Ghoddta toso tuka xikoylo, ani mhojea kallzantlo ek gulab koso fuloylo. Gray ho asa tuzo put Nilesh!

Nilesh: **(Vhoddlean)** Hi fott... hi fott. Pay, hanv tuzo put! Pay, tum piso zaunk na mum? Hanv tuzo put nhoy? Vhoy mhonn pay...

Rohan: 'Uncle,' Nilesh ani Nisha tanchim bhurgim oxem tum mhonnunk sodta?

Mr. Dias: Hoi Rohan. Mhaka padri vigara vorvim sarko puravo mell'lo.

Zelia: Mr. Dias, hem koxem ghoddlem? Mhozo put azun-ui jivo asa?

Mr. Dias: Vhoy Zelia, tuzo put jivo asa. Atam aikat, tacheruch asa mhojea jivitachi kanni. Mhojem nanv Samson Dias. Mhojea lognik jivitant ekloch mhozo don vorsanchie pirayecho bhurgo aslo. Mhojea bhurgeacho hanv khub mog kortalom. Hanv nokre velean ghorant bhitor sortana, mhozo put dhanvun-dhanvun mhojea gopant yeun ghott kis ditalo. Surya sarkea aplea tonddachea uzvaddan mhaka dipkaytalo. Mhojea dolleanchi nodor tachea tonddar poddtoch to mhaka piso kortalo. Hanv taka ubarun, mhojea gopant dhorun, chidd'ddun-mudd'ddun tachea poleancho kis ghetalom. Ek dis ekach khinna bhitor to kis mhozo chorun vhelo.

Zelia: Mr. Dias, hanv tujem somzunk na.

Mr. Dias: Zelia, ek tornnatto mhoje ghorkarnicho guptim mog kortalo. Mhojie ghorkarni vangdda mhojea bhurgeak gheun to pollun gelo. Mhozo bhurgo mhojea jivitacho sontos aslo. Tachi yad yetoch hanv piso zatalom. Kallokhi rat yetoch, sopnant mhojea putak gopant sodtalom, punn to mhaka fottoytalo. Tednam sonsunk nezo zaun, he fuddem hanv kednanch boro monis zauncho na mhonn hanvem hea sonvsarak avhan dilem.

Rohan: Uprant tunvem kitem kelem 'uncle?'

Mr. Dias: Uprant hanv ek chor zalom, ek bebdo

zalom ani hanv ek khuni zalom. Ek dis Grayan aplea bhurgeacho khun korunk sanglo. Poixeanchie axek lagun tea bhurgeak marunk toyar zalom. To vell sanjecho aslo. Surya fuddeant kupam yeun domott distalem. Mhoji chokmokit suri tachea horddeak topchea vellar ho bhurgo, mhojeach bhurgea bhaxen tachea vonttar sobit hanso ful'lo. Mhojea angachi lenv tea ollbeam sarki ful'li. Tednam hatantli suri bhair uddoyli. Mhojea bhurgeacho ugddas ailo. Tache gulgulit pole apol koxe distale. Hanvem taka ghott mhojea gopant dhorun tache kitlexech kis ghetle. Laginch ojapancho khuris aslo. Tea khursa mukhar hanvem jurament dilo. Nilesh mhojea putachem nanv diun hea mhojea putak samball'lo. Puta, tum mhaka sanddum naka.

Nilesh: Na pay, tum mhaka sodanch zay.

Zelia: **(Matxe lokon sanspita)** Gray... baba... bay... Rohan khoim asa?

Rohan: Kitem zalem 'aunty?'

Zelia: Rohan, tum Nisha lagim logn za ani tumcho boro fuddar korat.

Nilesh: Mãy, tuka kitem zalam? Ami tujer vaitt uloylim, amchi chuk zali. Amkam maf kor mãy.

Mr. Dias: Mãy, he fuddem tum amchea ghorant devi koxi astoli.

Zelia: Nilesh, atam uxir zalo. Surya doryachea pottant riglo. Tumchim koddu utram aikun mhojea kallzak ek-ek kantto toplo. Kitlem mhonn hanv sonsum aslim? Mhozoch mhaka konttallo ailo, ani hanvem vikhacho sangat ghetlo. Atam mhozo svas bond zauncho asa. Devan mhaka bhogxilear puro.

Gray: Zelia, oxem tunvem kiteak kelem? Vadoll-moddant eksuri ravli. Tuzo itihas mhojea kallzant boroun geli, atam amchem kitem urlem? Mon'xan mon'xache kele vantte. Tuje jinnent kitem aslem Zelia?

Zelia: Mhoje... mhoje... **(Nimanno adeus korun tokli sokoil ghalta)** mhoje jinnent kanttech kantte....

(Zelia sompta)

Mr. Dias: **(Mr. Dias Zeliachi nadd polleta)** Ti sompli... **(Roddkurea tallean)** Kitem asa amche jinnent? Zelia, tuzo obhinoy somplo, ek dis amcho-i sompcho asa. **(Don-ui hatamni dolleantlim dukam pusta ani Devak xinnta.)** Ojapanchea khursa, panch bhavam modlo hanv eklo, sodanch eke bhoinnichea mogak axetalom. Hanv khuni ani vaitt monis aslom. Tunvem mhaka boro monis kelo. Tujea pāya lagim mhaka hi bhoinn favo keli. Hanvem svikarli. Khaxa bhav-bhoinnichea natean, sodanch amcho ghorabo sukhan choloylo. Zelia mhoje bhoinni, oxem tunvem korunk favo

naslem. Punn Devan nirmilolem tench ghoddlem.

Gray: **(Gray Zeliak ghott vengent dhorun roddta)** Mhojie ghorkarni, surya denvun kallokh zalo. Tuje jinnent ratdis lharam sarkem dukh thokonastanam vhanvlem. Sogle kuddik kantte romble. Tujea kallzant khub duk aslem, punn tunvem gillun uddoylem. Bhavart ani fulam tujem gupit jivit aslem. Fulancho pormoll gheunchea vellar jiv ghevpi vikhan tuka mekllem kelem. **(Thoinch ubo ravun lokak sangta.)** Ami bhavarti monis, Devacher bhavart dovrunk zay. Mr. Diasa bhaxen dusreak laglole kantte aplea hatamni kuxin kaddunk zay. Amcho somplolo bhavart jivo urot zalear, Devak zay tench ghoddta. Mhoje ghorkarni, tunvem eke vati porim apnnakuch sompoun amkam uzvadd dilo. Tuzo ugddas mogreancho pormoll zaum. Devan tuka sorginchem raj favo korum, ani Dev tuka jerul aple vengent ghetolo, karonn tujea sonvsari jinnent tuka favo zale kanttech kantte.

Pondravo Kant

Jinn, jinnent kantte
Sorvbhonvtonnim kantte
Duk-sukhache vantte
Toptat kanttech kantte.

Xevott

BOROVPEACHI VOLLOKH

Nanv : CIRILO D. FERNANDES

Pot'to : House No. 1037,
Mazilvaddo,
Bannavle, Saxtti, Gõy

Zolm': 7 Julay, 1941

Xikxonn: "Portuguese Escola Tenica Elementar de Margao" poilem vors ; Dhavi pas.
Nokri : Fomento Komponint sabar vorsam clark mhonn vavrun atam nivrut' zala
Borovpant poilem pavl : Pirayechea 12vea vorsant thaun kovitechea rupan survat

Uzvaddak ailolim pustokam :

1) Soddear Vompil'li Jinn (Romi / Devnagari Kovita Jhelo)
2) Mhojea Bannavle Ganvant (Kovita Jhelo) ani
3) Veson (Ek-anki Nattkulim)

Konknni Sahitya Mollar kel'lo Vavr : 'Surokxa', 'Obsoeg', 'Dekhlem Mhunn Chaklem Nhoi', 'Tum Mhozo Put', ani 'Mummy.....Bori Khobor' nanvamni ek-patri kelloyleat.

Toxench, 'Imtto Bhattkar', Duddvank Lagun', Nixaxi, Durdoxea, Dusreponnim Kazar, Favona Tem Mellona, Inosent Prisanv, ani 'Hem Jinnent Kanttech Kantte' he tiatr boroun machier dakoyleat ani tantunt bhumika-i keleat.

Tiatrantleo khas Bhumika : Novoste tiatr borovpi

M. Dod de Verna, Sorgest Fadar Freddy J. da Costa, Jess Fernandes, Vincy Pereira, Alex Fernandes ani heranchea tratramni tannem bhumika keleat.

Sahitya Prosarnnat sohobhag : 2009 vorsa Dil'liche Sahitya Akademin Belganv ghoddoun haddlolea Kovi Sammelonant tannem bhag ghetla. Svotontratayechea Disa nimitan 'Institute Menezes Braganza' sonvsthen ghoddoun haddlolea portixttechea "Bhov-bhaxik Kovi sommelon"-ant tannem apleo kovita prostut keleat. Toxench Maddganvchea Gomant Vidhya sommelon-ant tannem apleo kovita sador keleat. Toxench Maddganchea Gomant Vidhya Niketan ghoddoun haddtta tea: Kavya Maifil" hea mhoinalle karyavollintui tacho aspav asta.

Tannem aiz meren Ponnje Akaxvannicher ani Gõy Durdorxonacher sabar kovita sador keleat.

Aitarachem Vachop, Vavraddeancho Ixtt, Novem Goem, Gõycho Avaz, Gõychim Kirnnam, Gulab, The Goan Review, Jivit, Konkann Divo, Umalle, Tritvecho Prokos, Sobdacho Prokas, Gõykar, Paklleo, Fulam, ani Amcho Avaz hea potram-masikancher tancheo kovita, nibond, kotha uzvaddak aileat.

Rajya patllevelea Gavpachea ani ek-anki nattkanchea spordhamni tankam sabar inamam favleant.

'Goa Review Art Foundation' (GRAF) hannim ghoddoun haddlole Ek-anki Nattkam hatborpache spordhent tannem Poilem Inam' Zoddlam.

Dalgado Konknni Akademin ghoddoun haddlole Ek-anki Nattkam hatborpache spordhentui taka poilem inam' favo zalam.

'Novem Goem' disallean ghoddoun haddlole nibond borovpache sortintui taka dusrem inam' favlam. 'Jivit' masikacho taka 'Kovita Sahitya Puroskar 2008' favla.

Gõy Sorkarchea Kola Ani Sanvskritik Khateacho Rajya patllevelo bhou protixttecho “KOLA GAURAV PUROSKAR” tiatra mollar tannem kel'lea yogdana khatir taka favo zala.

'Konknni Bhasha Monddoll'acho-i 2010-2011 vorsacho 'SAHITYA PUROSKAR' taka mell'lea.

Sabar sahitya prokarantlean Konknni bhaxek yogdhan dil'lea khatir, Cana-Benaulim Khellam Songhottnnen, Cana-Benaulim Panchayotin, Bannavlechea St. Sebastian Khellam Kluban ani Dalgado Konknni Akademin tacho bhouman kela.

Halinch, October 2013 sahityik mollar kel'lea yogdana khatir “ FORUM FOR SENIOR CITIZENS OF INDIA MARGAO ” hea sonvsthen tacho sotkar ghoddoun haddlo.



Cirilo D. Fernandes Konknni Bhasha Monddoll-acho "Sahitya Puroskar 2011" svikartana.

"Cirilo-bab khub umedi. Sobhavan mhovall ani nom'llayecho. Hanv tache poros kitlosoch lhan tori legit mhoje lagim to khub lhan'vikayen vagta. Novem pustok uzvaddauchem, hatborovp khoim dhaddchem zalear to mhozo sol'lo ghetleabogor fuddem vochona. Mhojea 'Gunaji' filmachea shooting vellar (jem rokddench Konknnint ani Moratthint yevpachem asam) to ani tageli famil umedin vavurleant. Cirilo-bab amchea kuttumbacho ek ghottok zala. Sonna-porbek chukonastana fon korun porbim bhettoytolo, bhettvonnui ditolo, Ponnjent ailear mud'dam Goa Konknni Akademint yeun mellun vetolo."

- Pundalik Naik,
Konknnintlo famad nattok'kar